AS-YOU-LIKE-IT

The Cardinal

for

1926

As - You - Like - It

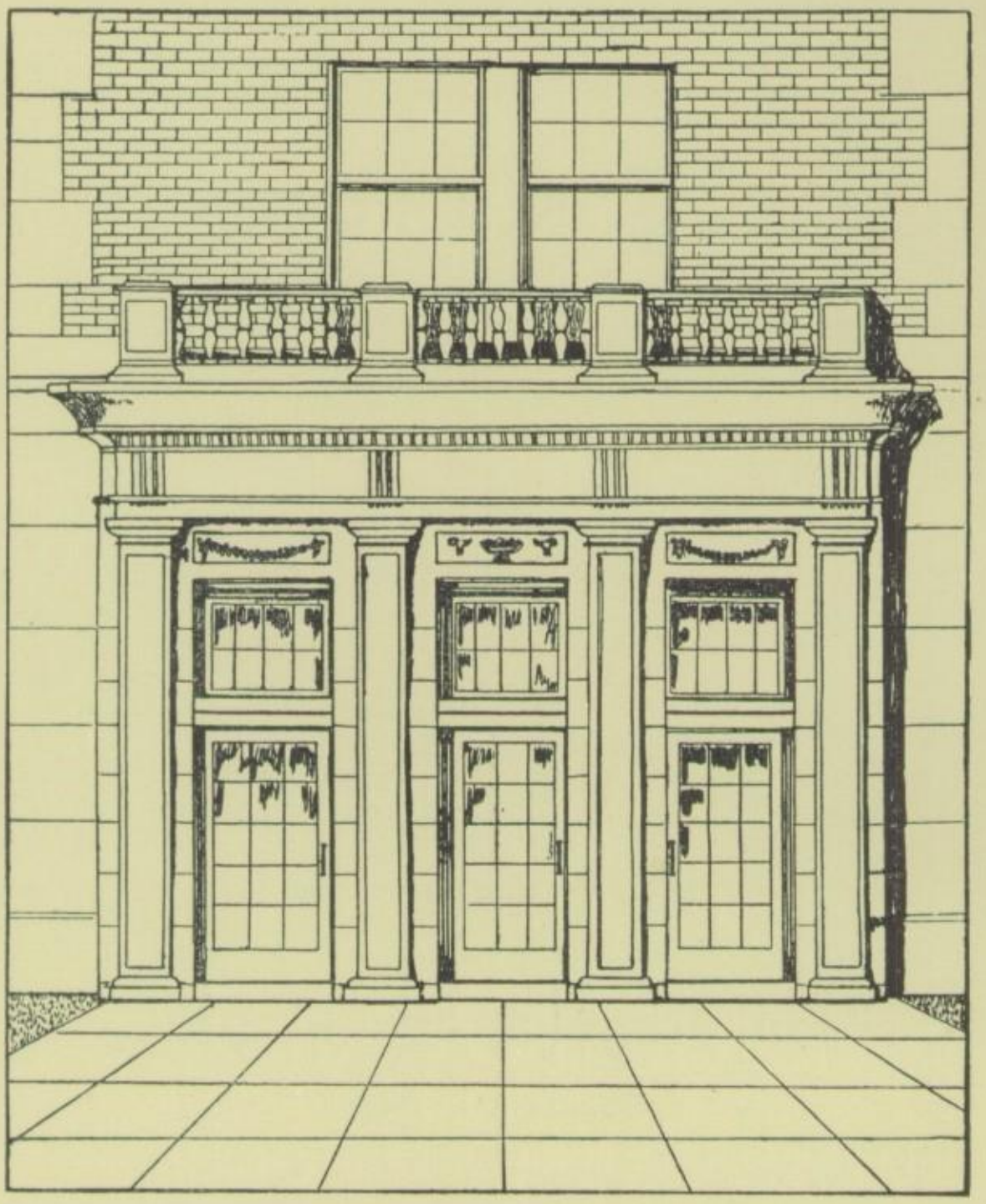
VOLUME II

Published by

The Class of 1926

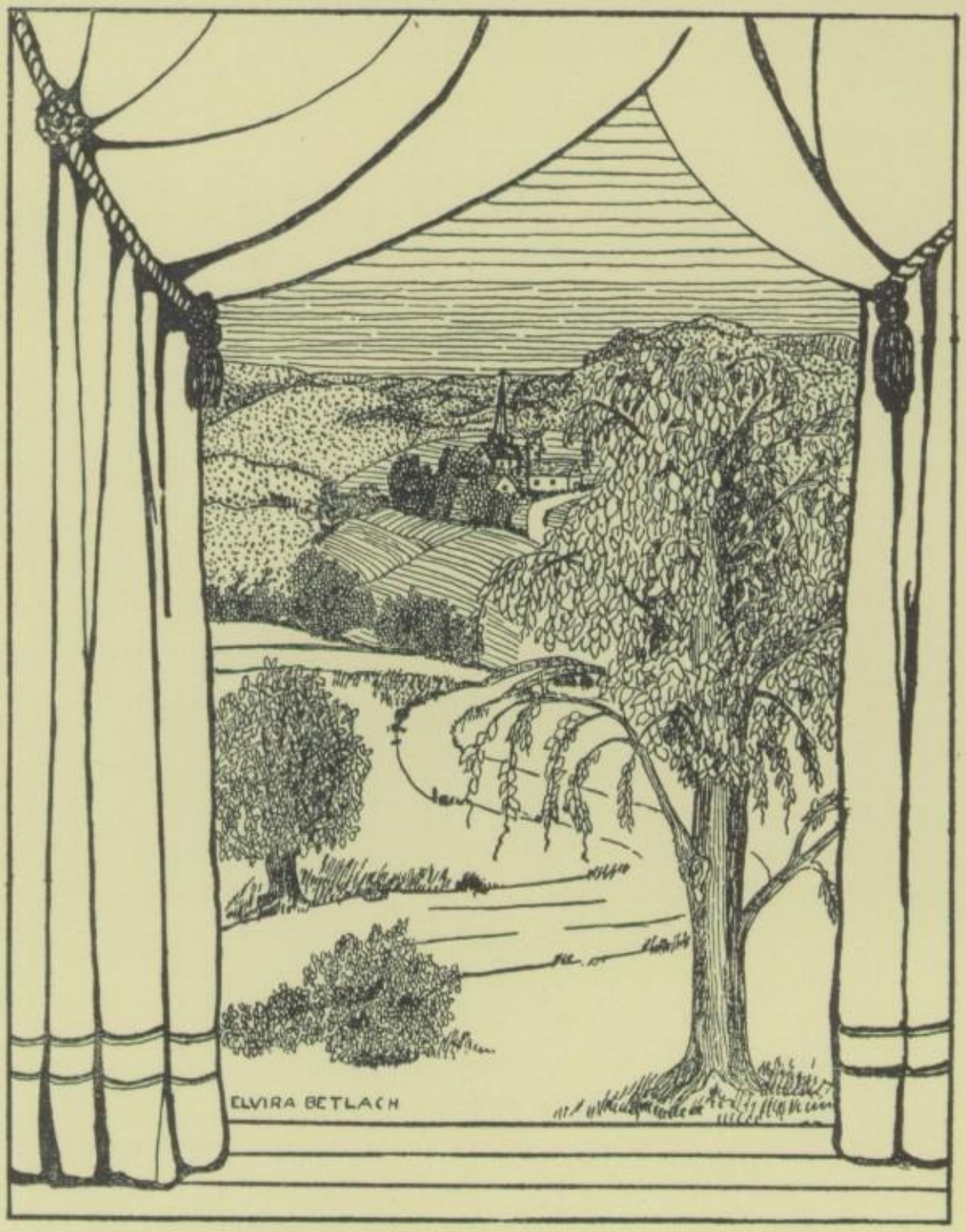
John Marshall High School

Minneapolis, Minn.



To Progress

the Guiding Star of John
Marshall High School,
This, the 1926 Cardi-
nal, Is Reverently
Inscribed


ELVIRA BETLACH

"All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players;
They have their exits and their entrances;
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages. At first the infant,
Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms;
Then the whining school-boy, with his satchel
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school. And then the lover,
Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad
Made to his mistress' eyebrow. Then a soldier,
Jealous in honor, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth. And then the justice,
In fair round belly with good capon lin'd,
With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
Full of wise saws and modern instances;
And so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slippered pantaloon,
With spectacles on nose and pouch on side;
His youthful hose, well sav'd, a world too wide
For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice
Turning again toward childish treble, pipes
And whistles in his sound. Last scene of all,
That ends this strange eventful history,
Is second childishness and mere oblivion,
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything."

—*As You Like It, II, VII.*

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Administration

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Junior High

THE Cardinal Board of 1926 desires to express its sincere appreciation to those who helped in the preparation of this book; to Miss Alta Loren Stanton and Mr. Raymond H. Gray for their guidance and advice as faculty advisers; to Miss Helen Brockway for her cooperation in the Art Department; to Mr. Randolph Haugan, of the Augsburg Publishing House, and Mr. Barnard, of the Minneapolis Photo Engraving Company for their advice on the technical parts of the book; and to: Mr. John Leversee, Robert McCullough, Marion McReavy, Kenneth Peterson, Malcolm Estrem, Marlys Davis, The Art Classes, Liebig Studios

The 1926 Cardinal Board

"I Am the Light of the World"

A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

And on the morrow, when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

St. Luke X. 30.

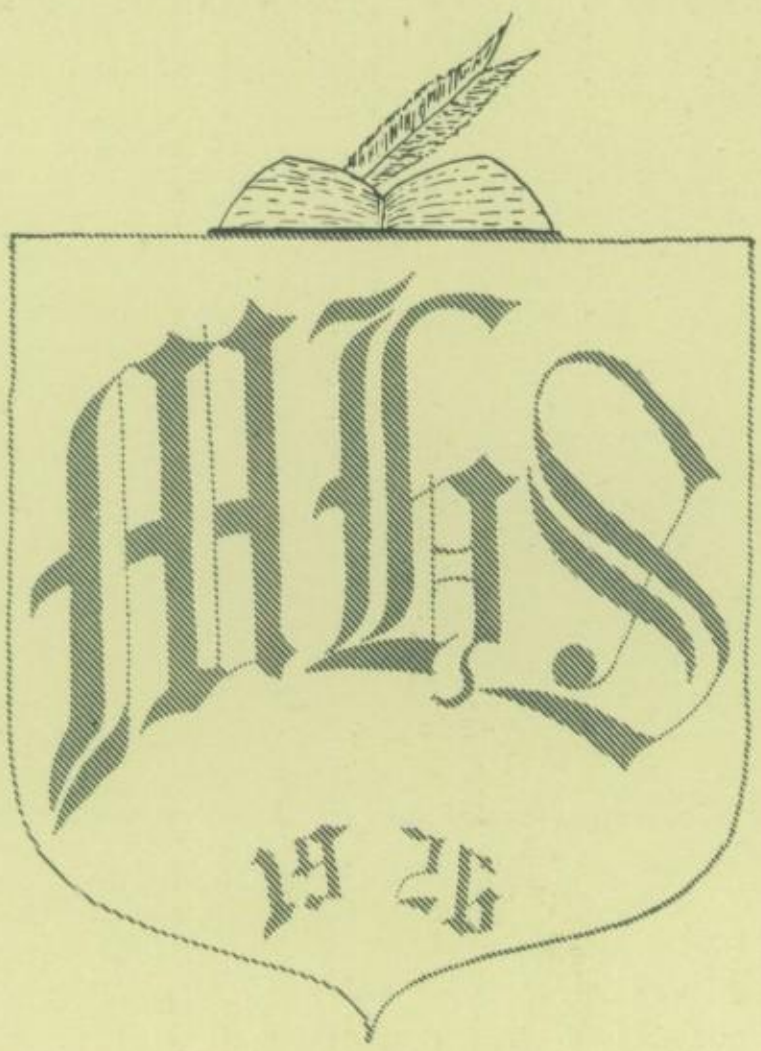
THE SUN OF WISDOM PIERCES THE NIGHT OF INCREDULITY

O silver star, sailing the heaven,
Now I learn what you mean
As I stand in silence in the transparent, shadowy night.
And I see you have something to tell me
As you bend toward me in the dusk,
As you glide from the sky low down as if to my side, while
the other stars look on.
"Be not disheartened," you say. "Truth shall be victorious.
"Sons of the Mother of All, you shall be victorious—
"The truth shall make you free."

ARRESTED IN MOTION HE PAUSES, A STATUE—MAJESTIC

Under a spreading chestnut-tree,
The village smithy stands;
The smith, a mighty man is he,
With large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron bands.

And the children coming home from school
Look in at the open door;
They love to see the flaming forge,
And hear the bellows roar,
And catch the burning sparks that fly
Like chaff from a threshing floor.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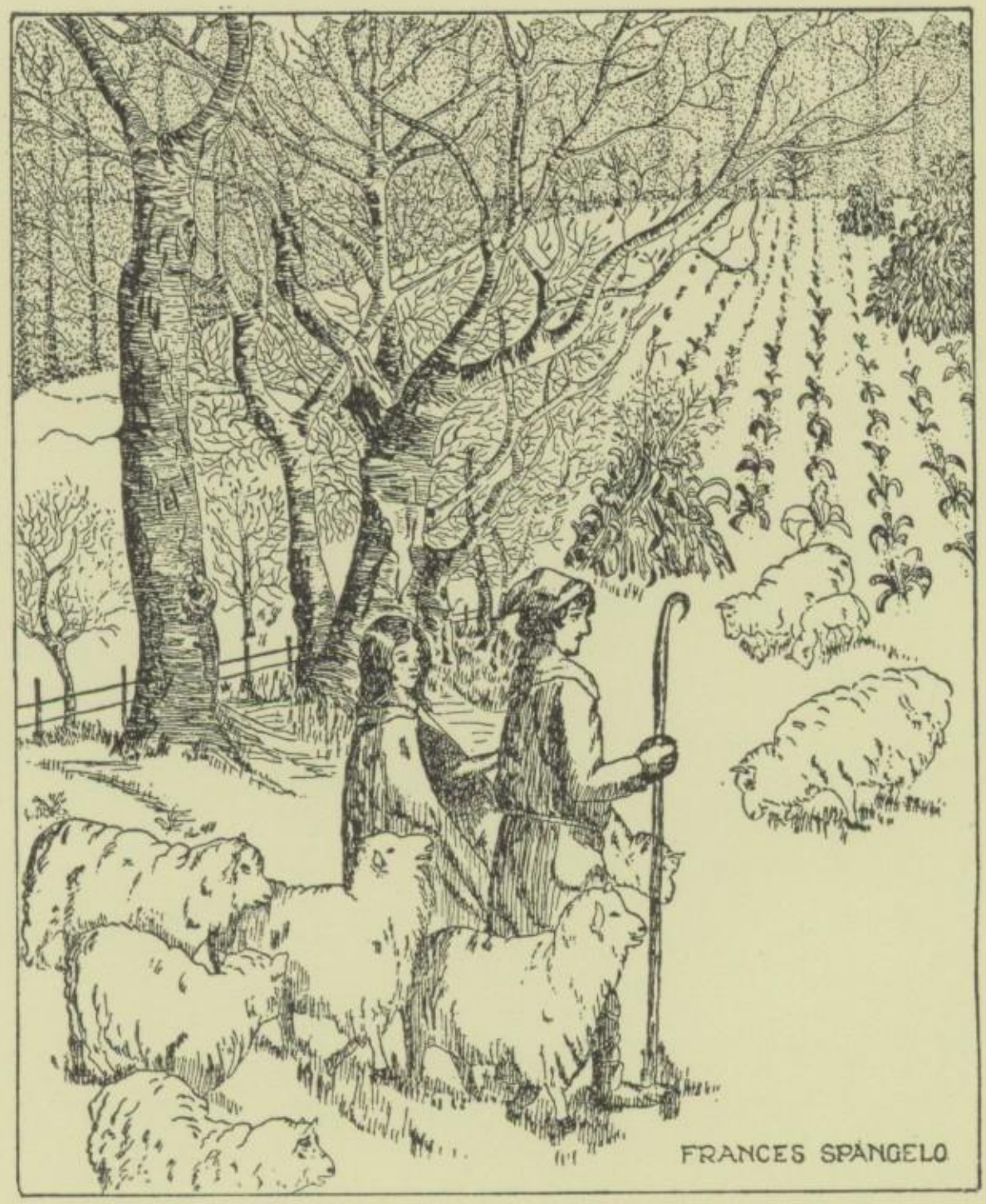


FRANCES SPANGELO

Ross N. Young, Our Principal

Top Row—*Martin, Towne, Eggebrecht, Leversee, Burningham, Shillock, Liedl*
Middle Row—*C. E. Young, Turnquist, Smith, R. N. Young, Reichard, Trumble, Sheehan, Titsworth*
Sitting—*Stevening, West, Alm, Partridge, Stanton, Moynihan, Vincent, Heir, Scripture*

Willard Ackerson, *Latin.* Students will remember their struggle with Caesar by the picture of the Coliseum at Rome in Mr. Ackerson's room, 227.

Izara Bement, *Mathematics.* The picture of the Madonna of the Fish in Miss Bement's room, 313, has inspired many youths.

Oliva Bjorklund, *Reading.* Emerson from his place on the wall in 338 gazes down kindly upon the students.

Maybelle Boyson, *Dramatic Art.* Many actors to be have been inspired by the picture of Shakespeare above the stage in Miss Boyson's room, 301.

Helen Brockway, *Art.* Students will never forget their secret attempts to copy the picture of the Golden Autumn in 211.

Percy Burningham, *Music.* The picture of the Grand Canal of Venice in Mr. Burningham's room, 322, blends with the atmosphere of beauty that characterizes a music room.

Top Row—*Roney, Roskilly, Humphrey, Cockburn, Campbell, Stewart, Katz, Dahl, Rigler*
Middle Row—*Finney, Schellenberg, Lien, Gray, Lawson, Ackerson, Brockway, Francis, A. Hayes*
Sitting—*Bement, Reeve, Legate, Docken, Montank, Hacking, Boyson, Hawes, Bjorklund*

Ira Campbell, *Social Science.* When students think of their first experience with Civics, the picture of the Roman Forum in 332 floats before their eyes again.

Edna Cockburn, *Mathematics.* The picture of St. Mark's Cathedral in Miss Cockburn's room reminded students that Geometry is a useful subject after all.

Anna Dahl, *English.* A picture called The Watering Trough brightens the walls of 311.

Elizabeth Docken, *Mathematics.* On the picture in 315 is inscribed, "I Hear a Voice." Students have often listened in vain for a voice when taking a Mathematics test.

Carl Eggebrecht, *Athletic Instructor.* No picture adorns the wall of the gymnasium. Events have made it memorable.

Ella Finney, *Reading.* Students think the picture of Whittier in Miss Finney's room, 336, appropriate.

Hope Francis, *Stenography.* The young stenographers in 226 often gaze upon the picture of The Temple Guards.

RAYMOND GRAY, *Social Science.* The three pictures in 320 are The Wisdom of Law, The Power of Law, and The Justice of Law.

ELIZABETH HACKING, *Mathematics.* The picture of the Avenue of Trees in Miss Hacking's room, 212, is refreshing to students confined in school all day.

HARRIET HAWES, *Social Science.* The picture of the Statues at Memnon, in 316, recalls ancient history.

ANNIE HAYES, *Composition.* Students will remember room 340 by the picture of the Roman Forum on the wall.

BRIDGET HAYES, *English Literature.* The picture of John Ruskin in 304 suggests the value of good literature.

ALICE HUMPHREY, *Home Economics.* The only man in the Home Economics department at Marshall is in the picture in 208, entitled The Man with the Glove.

BERENICE KATZ, *English.* Students will remember their freshman year when they think of The Age of Innocence, in 303.

A. L. LAWSON, *Manual Training.* Wilhelmina brightens the walls of Mr. Lawson's room, 134.

FLORENCE LEGATE, *Home Economics.* The picture of the lovely old lady, Whistler's Mother, in 209, will recall domestic art days.

JOHN LEVERSEE, *Printing.* The Evolution of the Book, the picture in 101, is appropriate to printing.

ROSE LIEDL, *Bookkeeping.* There is no picture in 224, but no one will forget the distribution point of The Judge.

AGNES LIEN, *Geography.* Students will remember 334 by the picture of the Norwegian Fjord.

LAURA MONTANK, *Social Science.* A picture of The Minute Men in Miss Montank's room, 333, creates some of the spirit of '76 in each student.

ETHEL REEVE, *Home Economics.* In the little den at one end of the main cooking room, 115, students remember the picture of The Lake.

CLIFFORD REICHARD, *Chemistry*. In the Chemistry laboratory, 204, the student, chemists are inspired by the picture of Rembrandt's Mother.

MATILDA RIGLER, *English*. Students will remember drifting through Shakespeare by the picture of The Boy of Winander, in 305.

KATHERINE RONEY, *Geography and History*. The remembrance of the picture of Washington, in 335, will recall first conceptions of American History.

EVERIL SCHELLENBERG, *Typewriting*. The picture of Elaine is in Miss Schellenberg's room, 223.

ELIZABETH SCRIPTURE, *Librarian*. The peace and beauty of the library are enhanced by the group of pictures representing The Quest of the Holy Grail, and the statue of Heinrich Hofmann's "Christ."

KATHERINE SHEEHAN, *Composition*. Students will remember 339 by the picture on which is inscribed "Reading from Homer."

ANNA SHILLOCK, *Social Science*. Students have often wished that they were on top of the arch in the picture in Miss Shillock's room, 319, called the Arch of Constantine, when they were about to take a short test in History or Civics.

FLORENCE SMITH, *Mathematics*. A picture of a German Landscape brightens the walls in 309.

ALTA STANTON, *English and Journalism*. The Canterbury Pilgrims, in 307, recall the beginning of our appreciation of good literature.

EMMA STEVNING, *Girls' Athletics*. Students will remember their gymnasium, 131, whenever they see splendidly built young women.

THEODOSIA STEWART, *English*. Students will remember their first attempts to write poetry by the picture of Anne Hathaway's Cottage, in 308.

LYDIA STROHMEIER, *French*. The picture of the Sunny Moor, in 228, characterizes the sunny atmosphere of the French room and the French language.

W. B. TITSWORTH, *Industrial Training*. The boys have derived pleasure from learning the industrial trades in 117.

JUDSON R. TOWNE, *Physics and Chemistry.* Mr. Towne's room, 206, is brightened by a picture of The Dance of the Nymphs.

MILDRED TRUMBLE, *Science.* There is no picture in 201.

FLORENCE TURNQUIST, *Biology.* The beautiful coloring in the picture of The Bay of Capri, in 132, and the stuffed birds and green plants recall memories of the Biology Department.

MABEL VINCENT, *Music.* Students will remember chorus periods by the picture of The Divine Shepherd, in 321.

EMMA VON DRAK, *English.* A picture entitled The Children's Hour distinguishes 341.

MARGARET WEST, *Composition.* There is no picture in Miss West's room.

CHARLES E. YOUNG, *Social Science.* Students will remember their study of World History by the picture of the Amiens Cathedral in 317.

OFFICE FORCE

ROSS N. YOUNG	*Principal*
CLIFFORD E. REICHARD	*Assistant Principal*
GRACE M. MOYNIHAN	*Secretary to Principal*
LOUISA FENSTERMACHER	*Visiting Teacher*
MARY PARTRIDGE	*Nurse*
NELL'E M. ALM	*Clerk*
MILDRED R. HEIR	*Clerk*

S. A. Lindou

Mrs. Edward J. Clark

E. L. Newcomb

P. T. A.

OFFICERS

Mr. E. L. Newcomb	*President*
Mrs. Edward J. Clark	*Vice-President*
Mrs. Guy O. Davis	*Secretary*
Mr. S. A. Lindou	*Treasurer*

DUE to the splendid cooperation of the student body, the faculty, and the friends of Marshall High School, the Parent-Teacher Association has completed a successful year. It was through the efforts of this club that the athletic field is to be properly equipped. The school has long needed and hoped for an adequate field and is grateful to the P. T. A. for satisfying its desire. The athletic banquet, which was more successful this year than in previous years, was sponsored by this association. It differed from former banquets in that it was an all school affair. The school appreciates the efforts of the P. T. A. and wishes them success in their future work.

Mrs. Smith

Mrs. Knapp

Mrs. Whiting

MOTHERS' CLUB

OFFICERS

Mrs. Knapp	*President*
Mrs. Smith	*Vice-President*
Mrs. Whiting	*Treasurer*
Mrs. Clark	*Secretary*

THE Mothers' Club, organized last year, has accomplished a great deal for Marshall. Because of the success of the several movies which the club sponsored, the club purchased three mural paintings, which were placed on the walls of the front corridor. As another asset to the school, the club has had the front walls and the office decorated.

JOHN MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL

A DRAMA IN MANY ACTS

ACT II

Time: Curtain rises at 8 a. m., September 8, 1925

PROLOGUE

There is none, for a good wine needs no bush—but

A Comedy of Errors and Much Ado About Nothing on the part of the Indians set in at 8 a. m., a Tempest between the senior owls and young barbarians. Love's Labor was not Lost, however, and with the Taming of the last Shrew all ended Well. At 8:15 the organization started as Mr. Young and the Faculty Like It, Measure for Measure. The year had begun.

SCENE I

Time: October 1

Characters: Touchstone and the Duke

The Duke: Approach, fool. Come, my tricky Touchstone.

Touchstone: Is there more toil?

The Duke: Nature hath made fine creatures—our football team. How fared they in the game with Central?

Touchstone: Indeed, there was Fortune too hard for nature.

The Duke: Come now, unmuzzle your wisdom.

Touchstone: The red and white did tie with the red and blue.

The Duke: How prove you that in your great heap of knowledge?

Touchstone: Fools may not speak wisely what men do foolishly.

The Duke: Prithee, who meanest thou?

Touchstone: One that you love, Leo Baillargeon, hath broke his ankle.

The Duke: Thy mouth is full of news.

Touchstone: Then shall you be news-crammed. The score was 0 to 0.

Scene II

Time: October 21

Characters: Three Witches

First:

Thrice the brinded cat hath mew'd.

Second:

Thrice and once the hedge pig whined.

Third:

Harpier cries, "'Tis time, 'tis time."

First:

'Tis time they pledged their money now,
Athletics need support I trow.

Second:

But will you tell me where they met—
Who led this meeting or great fete?

Third:

The P. T. A., of Marshall High,
Met in this month of ghosts and sighs.

All:

Double, double toil and trouble,
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

Third:

'T was October twenty-first,
May we all beget a curse
On those who would not there attend
To listen to our greatest men.
E. L. Newcomb and Ross N. Young
Collected money for our athletic fund.

Second:

How many patrons did there attend?
And how much more did they pledge to send?

First:

By the pricking of my thumbs
The very greatest this way comes.
They pledged a thousand, less a half;
So the work is firm and good.

Second:

Oh, well done! I commend your pains
And every one shall share in the gains.

All:

Double, double toil and trouble
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

Scene III

Time: November 18

Character: Launcelot

Launcelot: Certainly my conscience did serve me to run to the banquet, my master. The fiend was at mine elbow and tempted me, saying to me, "Gobbo Launcelot, Gobbo, Good Launcelot," or "Good Gobbo," or "Good Launcelot Gobbo, use your legs, take the start, run to the athletic banquet at Marshall High." My conscience said, "No, take heed, honest Launcelot; take heed, honest Gobbo; do not run; stay home and prepare thy lessons for the morrow." "Budge," says the fiend of enjoyment. "Budge not," says my conscience. The fiend entices me thusly, "Go, Gobbo Launcelot. There will be eats in plenty, toasts by athletic stars, dancing, card playing, crowds of people, and all manner of enjoyment." My conscience was overcome by the fiend. The fiend gave the more friendly counsel. I ran, my heels were at his commandment; I ran.

Scene IV

Time: November 25

Characters: Page and Falstaff

Page: Master, Master! News, old news, and such news as you never heard of.

Falstaff: Verily, speak it in the freedom of thy knowledge.

Page: I have just anon returned from Marshall High school where I witnessed every move and action of the seniors of the institution. My worthy thane, I wish thou hadst been in my company; for thou wouldst have been entertained right well. The actors were well informed in the art of amusing.

Falstaff: How now, who were these actors and what did they play? They could not play without playing something. I say to you, I do desire deliverance.

Page: The actors played "The Intimate Strangers," penned by Booth Tarkington. The leading actors were Doris Youngren and Earl Cunningham. They did do their work as beseemed them.

Falstaff: You delivered your knowledge well. I shall now go hence and entreat Master Gower to sup with me.

Scene V

Time: December 18

Characters: Ariel and Prospero

Ariel:

All hail, great master! grave sir, hail!
I come, Ariel, and all his quality.

Prospero:

Hast thou, spirit, performed to paint the things that I bade thee?

Ariel:

To every article.
I entered John Marshall; up the steps,
Through the doors, the halls, into the auditorium
I led the throng; then I devised
A Christmas pageant; sung by the students.
Beautiful music I caused to be played
On that memorable Friday, December eighteenth.
All across the stage, the figures of Mary, Joseph, and Shepherds
I caused to be led; enacting "The Story of Christmas."

Prospero:

This was well done, my bird.
Thy shape, invisible, retained thou still?

Ariel:

Ay, Sir.
After the music ceased, I gently led
Those mothers and fathers, back to the massive hall
As you commanded. And the Mothers' Club,
Filled with the desire to help, that I had instilled in them,
Gave to this school of John Marshall, three mural paintings
Representing Labor, Truth, and Service.

Prospero:

Ye elves of hills, brooks, standing lakes, and groves,
Help those scholars that they may see the good in labor,
As the Village Blacksmith did; that they may search for truth in the heavens,
And that they may learn a lesson from the Good Samaritan.
Then, Ariel, our work will have been accomplished.

Ariel:

Was't well done?

Prospero:

Bravely, my diligence, thou shalt be free.

Scene VI

Time: February 10

Characters: Mercutio and Benvolio

Benvolio: Many a time have I seen a pageant, but never such a pageant as this hath been.

Mercutio: Thou canst not teach me to forget the cafeteria supper whereto many a guest had been invited.

Benvolio: Thou shouldst not think only of thy palate, good Mercutio. The pageant well portrayed the Spirit of '61 and 'tis no need, I trow, to say that the memory of Abraham Lincoln aroused patriotism in the hearts of the onlookers.

Mercutio: Yea, my good fellow, it did so. And I was much surprised at the announcement that the Marshall's athletic field would be newly equipped. The Effie Johnson Foundation was right generous. Marshall shall now have a field suited for all the goodly sports. But let other schools measure Marshall by what they will; Marshall will measure them a measure.

Scene VII

Time: March 19

Characters: Amiens and Jacques

Amiens:

Under the greenwood tree
Who loves to lie with me,
And tune his merry note
Unto the sweet bird's throat,
Come hither, come hither, come hither.
Here shall he see
No enemy
But winter and rough weather.

Jacques: More, more, I prithee, more.

Amiens: It will make you melancholy, Monsieur Jacques.

Jacques: I thank it. More, I prithee, more.

Amiens: My voice is ragged: I know I cannot please you.

Jacques: I do not desire you to please me. Come, more, another song.

Amiens: What you will, Monsieur Jacques.

Jacques: Heard you that operetta in the Marshall auditorium, March 19th?

Amiens: Oui, Monsieur Jacques.

Jacques: Well then, if ever I thank any man, I'll thank you, if you'll but sing what you remember of it.

Amiens: More at your request than to please myself. Methinks 'tis hard to sing "The Bells of Beaujoulais" as the Senior Glee Club of Marshall did that night.

Jacques: "The Bells of Beaujoulais!" was that the name? The name was as good as the operetta.

Scene VIII

Time: April 6

Characters: *Don Pedro and Benedick*

Benedick:

Sing no more ditties; sing no more
Of plays and dances and banquets.
I'll sing of a concert good to behold
It was April sixth they gave it.

Don Pedro: By my troth, a good song.

Benedick: And an ill singer that sings it.

Don Pedro: Ha, no, no; faith; thou singest well enough.

Benedick: The best I can, and I have just anon heard some excellent singing.

Don Pedro: Marry, and whither?

Benedick: It was at Marshall High school that the Rhys-Herbert Chorus rendered a concert.

Don Pedro: And thou didst attend?

Benedick: Truly, I did. The profits were given to the athletic fund, and such a worthy cause needs support.

Don Pedro: Verily, verily, good fellow.

Scene IX

Time: April 9

Characters: Hamlet and Ophelia

Hamlet:

For us, and for our comedy,
Here stooping to your clemency,
We beg your hearing patiently.

Ophelia:

What means this, my Lord?

Hamlet:

It means merry ment.
This raving is of the Second Senior Class Play
At Marshall High school.
None that beheld it but
Did praise the efforts of the players.

Ophelia:

Will ye tell me what this show meant?

Hamlet:

This show was "Merton of the Movies,"
And it imported the argument
Of a young gentleman aspiring to the movies.

Ophelia:

I mark the play well.
Was there a prologue?

Hamlet:

Phoebus cart went 'round many times
Whilst the prologue was given,
For the preparation was the prologue.

Ophelia:

Marry, I should have liked this play well.

Hamlet:

'Twas good, my lady.

Scene X

Time: April 21

Characters: Theseus, Duke of Athens, and Philostrate,
master of the revels to Theseus

Theseus:

Come, now; what masques, what dances shall we have?
Where is our usual manager of mirth?
What revels are at hand? Is there no play
To ease the anguish of a torturing hour?
Call Philostrate.

Philostrate:

Here, mighty Theseus.

Theseus:

How shall we beguile
The lazy time, if not with some delight?

Philostrate:

Here is a brief of a Musical Comedy to be sung.
The Quest of the Gypsy, a one act comedy
By Loren Clements, will furnish right good entertainment.

Theseus:

What are they that do play it?

Philostrate:

The Junior High Girls' Glee Club of Marshall.

Theseus:

And we will hear it.

Philostrate:

No, my noble lord,
It is not for you; I hear it is at Marshall High.
We must wait for another even
To hear them sing, my lord.

Theseus:

I will hear that play.
For never any thing can be amiss
When simpleness and duty tender it.
Come, we shall go.

EPILOGUE

There is none, for a good play needs no epilogue.

END OF ACT II

SENIOR

COMMENCEMENT DAY is drawing near. How memories of the three preceding years rush back into our minds as we reach this great milestone in life! It seems incredible that four short years ago we were freshmen. The "Old East" spirit wells up in our hearts whenever we recall our freshman and sophomore years of obscurity. Yet, we were not absolutely obscure. Some of us participated in athletics; others sang in the "Mikado," and many of us were literary aspirants before those years had passed.

We are the product of both Old East High and John Marshall. In our junior year, we entered the new Marshall building and endeavored to fill it with new spirit and new ideals. Our third year, in preparation for our last eventful year, passed rapidly, and we became the mighty seniors of Marshall High school.

Our fourth year is fast vanishing, and we are beginning to realize what school has meant to us. We have been forming a background all these four years, a background in which personality, character, and honor are prominent. Many of us intend to go on building background in some higher institution, and some are going out to face the world. Whatever we may do, we shall benefit by the firm foundation which we have been laying for ourselves during the past four years. The termination of our high school life means that we must leave our classmates and enter the world as men or women. We shall miss the faculty and the carefree school atmosphere, but we shall carry their influence with us.

HELEN ORR

BERNIECE ANDERSON

"I prattle out of fashion, and dote in mine own comforts"

JASON BASS

"Have I not heard the sea puffed up with winds?"

MAY ANDERSON

"Pretty, and apt in her speech"

JANET BENTON

"A college of mourners could not flaunt me out of my humor"

GREGG ANDREWS

"In his duty, prompt at every call"

GENEVIEVE BERG

"Were she other than she is, she were not witty"

MARVEL AYERS

"Alas! She hath too much speech!"

HARLAN BERGQUIST

"His reasons he spake full solemnly"

LEO BAILLARGEON

"Thus men may grow wiser every day; it is the first time that I ever heard breaking of ribs was sport for ladies"

RAYMOND BERNIER

"Lend me a heart replete with thankfulness"

HELEN BIRKETT

"Silence is the most perfect herald of joy"

RAYMOND BURGESS

"The best thing in him is his complexion"

BILL BODINE

"Truth from his lips prevailed with double sway"

IMOGENE BURKE

"Your presence glads our days"

MADELLA BOTNANN

"To do her duty thoroughly is her motto"

NELLY MAE CARLL

"Thou weigh'st thy words before thou giv'st them breath"

ELEANOR BOYNTON

"She hath an answer of fitness for all questions"

BLANCHE CASEY

"Thine eyes, fair maid, have affected many"

DOROTHY BRISTOW

"Thou art not for the fashion of these times, where none will work but for promotion; it is not so with thee"

GRACE CHAPIN

"Is she not a modest young lady?"

CLARENCE CHASE

"I must have liberty withal, as large a charter as the wind"

VIRGINIA CULP

"We hear thy virtues and thy beauty spoken of every place"

DOROTHY CHASE

"Rightly to be great is not to stir without great argument, but greatly to find quarrel in a straw when honor's at the stake"

ARTHUR CUMMING

"Aye, sir, I have a pretty wit"

EDWIN CONGDON

"Nay, he hath but a little beard"

EARL CUNNINGHAM

"'Tis but a peevish boy; yet he talks well"

FERN CROOK

"I do as my bents dispose me"

MARGARET DANELSKI

"She is a virtuous and a reverend lady"

KATHLEEN CROWTHER

"She is such a one that we are sure she comes of gentle kind"

MARY BELLE DARRELL

"Patient, virtuous, and fair"

MARLYS DAVIS

"She hath all courtly parts,
And from everyone the best she has,
And she, of all compounded, excels them all"

DORIS EBEL

"'Tis pretty, sure, and very probable, that eyes are the frailest and softest things"

THOMAS DELL

"O teach me how I should forget to think"

MARGARET EGGAN

"I show more mirth than I am mistress of"

LUCILLE DOEPKE

"You were born under a charitable star"

NEIL EKLUND

"Some sudden qualm hath struck me at the heart and dimmed mine eyes"

MABEL DONALDSON

"I speak as my understanding instructs me, and as my honesty puts it to utterance"

MALCOLM ESTREM

"By my faith, he is very swift and sententious"

HAROLD DOXEY

"Thy deeds and thy plainness hath won the greatest favour of the commons"

THELMA EVENDS

"Wise, fair, of good discourse"

QUENTIN FERM

"I have some sport in hand"

BRUCE FURBER

"Give me leave to speak my mind"

RAY FITCH

"The elements are so mix'd in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This is a man'"

LUCILLE GARDNER

"Doth not my simple feature content you?"

ELEANOR FLEETHAM

"Come! Some music!"

MARSHALL GAYLE

"I prithee, pretty youth, let me be better acquainted with thee"

EARL FORNELL

"My books and instrument shall be my company"

LOIS GOOD

"Would she not be a comfort to our travels?"

HELEN FULMER

"We praise her beauty and her speech"

CORINA GULBRANDSON

"All of her most rich if she be furnished with a mind so rare"

WILLARD HANSON

"The school all declared how much he knew"

EMMETT HEENAN

"I have some rights of memory in this school"

GEORGE HAVILAND

"I only speak right on"

CORELIA HORSH

"Thou speakest wiser than thou art 'ware of"

JOHN HARRIS

"Were it not better, because that I am more than common tall, that I did suit me all points like a man?"

MARY HOUG

"It may well be called Jove's tree when it drops forth such fruit"

ZINA HATHAWAY

"I am ambitious for a motley coat"

MARION HUTTON

"She is never sad but when she sleeps"

DOLORES HEDLUND

"She is young, wise, and fair;
In these to nature she's immediate heir"

MARTHA IVERSON

"Such a one is a natural philosopher"

RALPH JACOBSEN

"Why are thine eyes fix'd to the sullen earth,
Gazing on that which seems to dim thy sight?"

ISABEL KNAPP

"She is a most triumphant lady if reports be square to her"

HELEN JEFFREY

"Honesty coupled to beauty is to have honey a sauce to sugar"

JOE LADU

"Ay, marry, now unmuzzle your wisdom"

MARGARET JOHNSON

"Not with bag and baggage, yet with scrip and scrippage"

ELEANORE LARSON

"Pretty and witty"

RUTH JOHNSON

"Thou wilt not utter what thou dost not know"

IRENE LINDGREN

"To be merry best becomes you far; out of the question, you were born under a merry star"

ELEANOR JORDAN

"Her presence makes us rich"

MILDRED LINDOU

"And she hath eyes . . . !"

GERTRUDE LYNSKEY

"She is prized to have a swift and excellent wit"

ERVA MATHENY

"Of such a merry, nimble, stirring spirit"

ROBERT McCULLOUGH

"The love he bore to learning was not in fault"

ERVIN MATHENY

"'Tis not my speeches that you mislike, but 'tis my presence that doth trouble ye"

GEORGE McEWEN

"He is no less than what we say he is"

DOROTHY MATHEWS

"Go thou with me, and let me council thee"

ELAINE McGLADREY

"My books shall be my company"

DONOVAN MILLER

"I would sing my song without a burden"

MARIAN McREAVY

"Make fast the doors upon her wit, and it will out at the casement"

MARGARET MORRISON

"My actions are as noble as my thoughts"

FLORENCE NELSON

"Sees and knows more than she unfolds"

ROSE O'HARA

"She is an excellent sweet maid, and out of all suspicion she is virtuous"

WALTER NELSON

"Here is a gentleman"

AGNES O'MALLEY

"Fair maid, send out thine eye; this youthful parcel of noble bachelors stands at thy bestowing"

RODNEY NEWBURG

"Thou still hast been the father of good news"

MILDRED OLIN

"That which you bid me undertake, I do"

LEON NEWHOUSE

"I will help you if I can"

SADIE OLSON

"Her very silence and her patience speak to the people, and they love her"

JAMES O'CONNELL

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew"

ALICE ORMSBEE

"You are full of pretty answers"

HELEN ORR

"Her beauty and brains go together"

LUEDA PETERSON

"Of all sorts enchantingly beloved"

LENA PASKEWITZ

"'Tis the mind that makes the body rich"

MARIE PINATELLO

"I had rather have a fool to make me merry, than experience to make me sad"

WILLIAM PATTERSON

"They say you are a melancholy fellow"

BERTILE QUENEAU

"Her better doth not breathe upon the earth"

CLARMONT PETERSON

"I like the place and willingly could waste my time in it"

ANNA REIGER

"And I did laugh sans intermission"

KENNETH PETERSON

"Words, words, words"

CLARA RISHOFF

"Though she is newly come, we have heard her proclaimed about"

KATHLEEN RODDEN

"She ever has some goodly jest in hand"

MARTIN SCHWEPPE

"Speak to him, ladies; see if you can move him"

FORD ROUSE

"I am for other than for dancing measures"

MARJORIE SHEPHERD

"She is ever in a holiday humor"

ROY ST. CLAIR

"Do me this right; hear me with patience"

LEONE SHORE

"She is as full of pleasure-loving as of kindness"

MARIE SANDE

"If wishes should prevail with me, my purpose should not fail with me"

VIRGIE SKOGLUND

"'Tis well to hold your own in any case"

PAUL SCHRUTZ

"I care not for my spirits, if my legs were not weary"

CAMILLE SOUCY

"Why should I hold my peace?"

FLORENCE SPANGELO

"Thou seest how diligent I am"

JOHN STURMANS

"Man, there be good fellows in the world"

FRANCES SPANGELO

"They say we are almost as like as two eggs"

ELEANOR SWANSON

"Checked for silence, but never taxed for speech"

MARGUERITE SPRANGER

"Ominous! He comes to kill my heart"

HELEN SWANSON

"How well I know what I mean to do"

EVELYN STEWART

"Though she be but little, she is fierce"

ADA SYVERSON

"She that is ever fair, is never proud, has tongue at will, and yet is never loud"

HORACE STONE

"He only, in a general, honest thought and common good to all, made one of them"

ROBERT TANNER

"Let me see; what think you of falling in love?"

RUTH THOMPSON

"What shall be our sport, then?"

HAROLD WALTERS

"I cannot say the words"

SOLVEIG THORPE

"She be fair and wise—fairness and wit;
The one's for use, the other useth it"

ROBERT WEST

"With all the learned council of the school, studied so long, sat in the school house early and late, debating to and fro"

STEVEN TUHY

"A young man, but old in solemn talk"

WILLIAM TUOHY

"His look adorned the venerable place"

CATHERINE WILLIAMS

"Thy beauty doth make us like thee well"

PEARL VAN TASSEL

"My intents are fixed and will not leave me"

BERNIECE WILTSE

"Thou art pleasant, gamesome, and courteous"

MARGARET WOLFE

"Things done well and with a care exempt themselves from fear"

DORIS YOUNGREN

"She is fair, free of speech, sings, plays, dances well"

THOMAS ZAWORSKI

"But what talk we of fathers, when there is such a man as Thomas?"

WILLARD BELL

"He tried each art"

ISABEL HENDRICKS

"Looks sweet; speaks fair"

Berniece Anderson

Blue Triangle; Girls' Club; G. A. A.; Vodvil.

May Anderson

Girls' Club.

Gregg Andrews

Basketball; Football; Baseball; Judge.

Marvel Ayers

G. A. A.; Blue Triangle; Girls' Club; Commercial Club; Judge.

Leo Baillargeon

Baseball, "E," "M"; Football, "E," "M"; Captain, 4; Basketball, "E," "M"; Captain, 4.

Jason Bass

Rooters' Club; Rooter King, 4; Cardinal Board; Kolor Kraft Club.

Janet Benton

G. A. A.; President, 4; Rooters' Club; Girls' Club; Blue Triangle; Student Council; G. A. A. Cup; Class Play.

Genevieve Berg

Edison, 1, 2, 3; Girls' Club, 4.

Harlan Bergquist

Shell Lake, Wis., 1, 2; Cardinal Board; Commercial Club.

Raymond Bernier

Cardinal Art Staff; Kolor Kraft Klub; President, 4; Golf Captain.

Helen Birkett

Girls' Club.

Bill Bodine

Class Play; Student Council.

Madella Botnann

Glee Club; King Hal; G. A. A.

Eleanor Boynton

Glee Club.

Dorothy Bristow

Central High, 1, 2; President Senior Class; Student Council; G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Blue Triangle; Press Club; Commercial Club; Judge.

Raymond Burgess

Editor-in-chief Judge, 3, 4; Press Club; Cardinal Board.

Imogen Burke

Girls' Club; Blue Triangle.

Nelly Mae Carll

Girls' Club; Commercial Club.

Blanche Casey

Girls' Club; Glee Club; "Pinafore"; Class Play; Cardinal Board; Delta "E," 2.

Grace Chapin

Girls' Club; Commercial Club; Kolor Kraft Klub.

Clarence Chase

Moorhead H. S., 1, 2, 3.

Dorothy Chase

Moorhead H. S., 1, 2, 3; Glee Club.

Edwin Congdon

Tech Club.

Fern Crook

G. A. A.; Blue Triangle.

Kathleen Crowther

Girls' Club.

Virginia Culp

Edison, 3; G. A. A.; Girls' Club.

Arthur Cumming

Tennis; Golf.

Earl Cunningham

Manager Orchestra; String Octette; Class Play; Judge.

MARGARET DANELSKE

Girls' Club; Commercial Club.

MARY BELLE DARRELL

Blue Triangle; Girls' Club; Class Play; Cardinal Board.

MARLYS DAVIS

G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Vodvil; Judge.

THOMAS DELL

"Pinafore"; "Bells of Beaujoulais."

LUCILLE DOEPKE

Glee Club; "Pinafore"; "Bells of Beaujoulais."

MABEL DONALDSON

Blue Triangle; Girls' Club; Glee Club.

HAROLD DOXEY

Track; Cross Country; Cardinal Board.

DORIS EBEL

G. A. A.; Orchestra; Girl Scouts; Girls' Club.

MARGARET EGGEN

Rooters' Club; Blue Triangle; Judge; Girls' Club; Commercial Club.

NEIL EKLUND

Football; Basketball.

MALCOLM ESTREM

Track; Judge.

THELMA EVENDS

Girls' Club; Kolor Kraft Klub; Student Council.

QUENTIN FERM

Football; Baseball.

RAY FITCH

Track Captain; Orchestra.

ELEANOR FLEETHAM

G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Blue Triangle; "Mikado"; Glee Club; Kolor Kraft Klub; Commercial Club; Class Play.

EARL FORNELL

Track; Cardinal Board.

HELEN FULMER

Kansas City, Mo., 1, 2, 3; Girls' Club; Blue Triangle; Cardinal Board; Judge.

BRUCE FURBER

Hi-Y; Torch Club; Tennis; "King Hal."

LUCILLE GARDINER

Lebanon, S. D., 1, 2; Girls' Club; Kolor Kraft Klub.

MARSHALL GAYLE

LOIS GOOD

Akeley H. S., 1; G. A. A.; Glee Club; Girls' Club.

CORINA GULBRANDSON

Blue Triangle; Girls' Club.

LYNDALE GUNDERSON

WILLARD HANSON

Hi-Y; Judge.

GEORGE HAVILAND

Class Play.

JOHN HARRIS

Sergeant-at-arms, '25½ Class.

ZINA HATHAWAY

Rooter King; Rooters' Club.

DOLORES HEDLUND

University H. S., 1, 2; Girls' Club; Commercial Club.

EMMET HEENAN

Football; Student Manager.

CORELIA HORSCH

Rooters' Club; Glee Club; Blue Triangle.

MARY HOUG

Glee Club; Girls' Club.

MARION HUTTON

Rugby, N. D., 1; West High, 2; Girls' Club; Commercial Club; Blue Triangle; G. A. A.

MARTHA IVERSON

Girls' Club.

ZELMA JACKSON

RALPH JACOBSON

HELEN JEFFREY

MARGARET JOHNSON

RUTH JOHNSON

Commercial Club.

ELEANORE JORDAN

JOHN L. KIDD

Cretin H. S., St. Paul, 1, 2, 3; Tennis.

WENDELL KINGSLEY

ISABEL KNAPP

G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Judge.

FREDERICK KULEWATZ

JOE LA DU

Managing Editor, Judge; Tech Club.

ELEANORE LARSON

Eau Claire, 1; G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Blue Triangle.

IRENE LINDGREN

Girls' Club; G. A. A.; Commercial Club; President.

MILDRED LINDOU

Girls' Club; Blue Triangle.

GERTRUDE LYNSKEY

G. A. A. Vice-President; Student Council; Girl Scouts; Rooters' Club; Delta "E," 2; Girls' Club; Blue Triangle; Cardinal Board; Orient; Class Play; G. A. A. Cup.

ROBERT MCCULLOUGH

Track; Hi-Y; Torch Club; Class Play.

GEORGE MCEWEN

Hi-Y; Torch Club.

ELAINE MCGLADREY

Bingham Lake H. S., 1; Central High, 2; Girls' Club; Kolor Kraft Club.

MARIAN MCREAVY

Blue Triangle Treasurer; Delegate to Okoboji; G. A. A.; Glee Club; "Bells of Beaujoulais"; Student Council; Girls' Club; Rooters' Club; Girl Scouts; Commercial Club; Vodvil.

ERVA MATHENY

G. A. A.; Blue Triangle; Girls' Club; Commercial Club.

ERVIN MATHENY

Hi-Y.

DOROTHY MATHEWS

Blue Triangle; Girls' Club.

DONOVAN MILLER

Basketball; Judge.

MARGARET MORRISON

G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Class Play; Central, 2; Student Council.

FLORENCE NELSON

Commercial Club; Girls' Club.

WALTER NELSON

Hi-Y; Torch Club.

RODNEY NEWBERG

Madison, Wis., 1, 2, 3; Cardinal Board; Judge; Student Manager; Orchestra; Press Club.

LEON NEWHOUSE

Editor-in-Chief, Judge.

JAMES O'CONNELL

Editor-in-Chief, Cardinal; Judge; Torch Club; Student Council.

ROSE O'HARA

G. A. A.

AGNES O'MALLEY

Girls' Club; Glee Club; Pinafore; Class Play; Class Secretary; Cardinal Board; Delta "E," 2.

MILDRED OLIN

Franklin High; Blue Triangle; President Girls' Club; Vodvil; Delegate to Okoboji; Orchestra.

SADIE OLSON

Brainerd H. S., 1, 2, 3.

ALICE ORMSBEE

G. A. A.; Delta "E," 2; Blue Triangle; Girls' Club; Judge.

HELEN ORR

Anoka H. S., 1; Glee Club; Girls' Club; Blue Triangle; Student Council; Cardinal Board; Class Vice-President.

LENA PASKOWITZ

WILLIAM PATTERSON

CLAREMONT PETERSON

KENNETH PETERSON

Orient; Hockey; Torch Club; Basketball; Judge.

LUEDA PETERSON

G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Kolor Kraft Klub.

LUCILLE PETTIJOHN

MARIE PINATELLO

G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Commercial Club.

BERTILE QUENEAU

Girl Scouts; Girls' Club.

FRANCIS RASMUSSEN

ANNA RIEGER

New Ulm, 1; G. A. A.; Girls' Club.

CLARA RISHOFF

St. Paul Central, 1, 2, 3; Blue Triangle; G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Glee Club; "Bells of Beaujoulais"; Vodvil.

KATHLEEN RODDEN

G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Blue Triangle; Rooters' Club; Glee Club.

ELMER RONNING

FORD ROUSE

ROY ST. CLAIR

MARIE SANDE

Girls' Club; G. A. A.

PAUL SCHRUTZ

Kolor Kraft Klub; Secretary and Treasurer, 3; Football; Hockey; Judge.

MARTIN SCHWEPPE

Cross Country; Torch Club; Hi-Y; Track; Football.

MARJORIE SHEPHERD

University H. S., 1, 2; Girls' Club; Blue Triangle; Commercial Club.

LEONE SHORE

G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Rooters' Club; Blue Triangle.

VIRGIE SKOGLUND

North High; Nelson Dewey, Superior.

WILLIS SNYDER

CAMILLE SOUCY

FLORENCE SPANGELO

Glee Club; "Pinafore"; Kolor Kraft Klub; Girls' Club.

FRANCES SPANGELO

Glee Club; "Pinafore"; "Bells of Beaujoulais"; Kolor Kraft Klub; Girls' Club.

MARGUERITE SPRANGER

EVELYN STEWART

Girls' Club; G. A. A.; Kolor Kraft Klub; Judge.

HORACE STONE

Commercial Club President; Judge.

JOHN STURMANS

Judge; Class Play

ELEANOR SWANSON

Glee Club; G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Commercial Club; Blue Triangle.

HELEN SWANSON

ADA SYVERSON

Westby H. S., 1, 2; Glee Club; Blue Triangle; Girls' Club.

ROBERT TANNER

Football; Baseball; Basketball; Student Council; Judge.

RUTH THOMPSON

G. A. A.; Blue Triangle; Girls' Club; Vodvil; Commercial Club.

SOLVEIG THORPE

University H. S., 1, 2; Blue Triangle; Secretary Girls' Club; Judge; Commercial Club.

STEVEN TUHY

Glee Club; "Pinafore"; "Bells of Beaujoulais."

WILLIAM TUOHY

PEARL VAN TASSEL

Commercial Club.

HAROLD WALTERS

Hi-Y; Torch Club.

CLEMENT WEILER

ROBERT WEST

Cardinal Board; Torch Club.

JANE WHEELER

Glee Club; "Pinafore"; Kolor Kraft Klub; Girls' Club.

CATHERINE WILLIAMS

Glee Club; "Pinafore"; Girls' Club; Judge.

BERNIECE WILTSE

Commercial Club; G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Judge.

MARGARET WOLFE

G. A. A.; Girls' Club; Commercial Club.

DORIS YOUNGREN

Girls' Club; Blue Triangle; Class Play; Vodvil; "Bells of Beaujoulais."

THOMAS ZAWORSKI

Orchestra.

WILLARD BELL

Baseball; Basketball Captain; Football; Class Play.

ISABEL HENDRICKS

Blue Triangle; Girls' Club; Glee Club; "Bells of Beaujoulais."

FROM THE DIARY OF A LADY IN WAITING TO QUEEN ELIZABETH

JUNE 1, 1575. Gramercy, my gear and netherstocks set me off like a moppet. How well they become my little pantofles. Watchet-colored was always my best shade. Beshrew me if her Ladyship, the Queen, did not engage in a fine bruizi-ment with his Lordship, the Earl of Leicester, when he smiled at me over cherry-pit. "Jolterheads," she fumed. Certes, it was a parlous moment. I trow it might have been Tyburn Tippet for the both of us, had not his Lordship, Sir Sidney, the Queen's favorite, gulled her Highness by a fair phrase. Manly he looked in his braveries, and certes he cut boon whids. Right merrily then we quaffed the mulled sack and spoke many witty palabras. Then we played shovel-board. Sirrah! Naught wotted her Ladyship of that sport.

June 10. The Queen is absolute in her kingdom. She smiles upon the Earl of Leicester. I much misdoubt me if Leicester is not playing a double role. Master Raleigh is a white witch, the "Knight of the Cloak." "The cloak's no longer mine," said the silly boy, "since your Majesty's foot hath touched it." Marry, he is a brazen youth; yet her Highness is ever moved by flattery. Will Shakespeare hath writ her a pretty sonnet, and Sir Edmund Spenser hath turned her many a pretty phrase.

June 12. The Queen hath accepted love tokens from Dudley; certes the Earl of Leicester presseth most hard his suit. Methinks he hath hid his fair Amy Robsart in his castle, with that vile Varney as keeper.

July 9. How fair the Queen looked as she entered Kenilworth, blazing with jewels and sitting well her milk-white horse. And Leicester, all in jewels and gold, bare-headed, rode a black steed at her right hand. How the steed did arch his neck and champ his golden bit.

July 12. Methinks this day the Queen hath told Dudley that as the mother of her people she cannot wed with him. Dudley is downcast. She looked most fair in her blue silk and ruffs.

July 15. Most wondrous chance! The Queen hath met fair Amy reading by the fountain in the grotto. Myself was chatting at a distance with old Blount. Amy was dressed in sea-green silk. I know not what ensued, for the Queen did hasten her to the arcade. From thence I heard her shrill, "Patient—God's life! name not that word to me."

July 26. News most dreadful has come to Kenilworth. Amy Robsart, pronounced mad by Varney, was carried hence. 'Tis rumored that she hath met her death by accident. I know naught more than she was fair and true and gracious, and that the Earl of Leicester daily hath spent a fortune on his entertainment of the Queen here in Kenilworth. Oh, would I could enter my litter and return to court.

TEACHER'S ULTIMATUM

I have possess'd you students of what I purpose,
And on your word of honor you have sworn
To have your lessons correct, and up to date;
If you deny it, let the danger light
Upon your future life, and your life's ambitions.
You ask me, why I rather choose to have
Your lessons day by day, than to receive
Them when you choose: I'll not answer that,
But say, 'Tis for the best: is it answer'd?
What if thy lessons seem difficult and hard,
And I be pleased to make them still more lengthy
To improve thy mind? What is more true than this—
Some teachers are "easy," but you learn naught;
Some are strict, but you care naught.
Are you not answered? It is up to you.

THE FOUR AGES

All the school's a stage
And all the boys and girls are just partakers
Of failures and successes in the plot;
And each student in his time has many chances
To succeed in playing at work. Of acts there are four,
The fresh underclassman, the green Freshman,
Who scared when a test comes nigh,
Doth flee and run to dig into his books
And cram, and cram some more. Then the Sophomore
Blows in like a gale; knows everything to know,
And is lazy as can be. Then a Junior,
His lessons done, has his knowledge
All pat in his head, all on his good behavior,
Seeking more knowledge until he gets
Brain fever or heart failure. And then the
Senior,
The high and mighty, know-it-all Senior,
With eyes grown stern and hair cut short or long;
The girls' hair cut short and the boys' grown long,
Both sexes have their fun. In this last act

The once fresh green become the most supreme,
With many good times in the far, far past;
And yet has more, yea more, merry events
Before the end, before graduation,
Turns again and again to the past, to
Sometimes regret bad choice. Yet last of all,
That scene which ends this strange eventful play,
Is a sight that is joyful; while sad, 'tis gay;
The end, begun, begins the beginning.

MAGDALEN DAVIDSON.

A Freshman walked down the halls of John Marshall;
He gazed at the pictures that hung on the walls.
A Soph walked down the halls of this school,
And he called this poor little Frosh a dumb fool.
A Junior did happen down these halls to loaf,
And with great consternation he looked at both;
And then as it happened the lord of them all—
As it were a Senior, himself, strolled down the hall,
This proud Senior who over them all doth rule,
Haughtily challenged them to a mental duel.

DON TYLER.

WE WOULD NOT CHANGE

Now, my school-mates and teachers in John Marshall,
Hath not old custom made this year more sweet
Than that of former years? Are not these rooms
More dear to you than any others?
Here feel we but the penalty of the first student,
The term's difference, as a spring rain
And gentle whispering of the wind,
Which, when it blows upon our bodies
Until we thrill with joy, we laugh and say
"This is no flattery: these are counsellors
That truly persuade us what we are."

Sweet are these uses of life,
Which, like a rose, delicate and sweet,
Keeps yet its fragrance in its petals;
And this our life, free from adversity,
Finds pleasure in helping others, love in friends,
Intelligence in books, and good in everything.
We would not change it.

FLORENCE LUCK.

OUR FLAG

I love the flag of my own land;
To gaze upon it gives me joy.
I love to hold it in my hand,
And give myself to its command;
For me nought can its soul destroy.
To it my aid I do employ;
For all its virtues—noble, grave,
I pledge myself always to stand.
A flag is our great emblem
Found in every house and home.
All to it swear allegiance.
It has no creed, it is for them
Who take this country as their home
And make it a democracy.

MAY ANDERSON.

RAMOND AND LEONE

RAMOND: And now, Leone, my dear one, thou art afraid lest we fail of knowing the little "dark skinned girl who wears buckskins"; or perchance that there be somewhat unfamiliar in the "minimums," and that, therefore no "A's" will greet thee, no "B's" reward thy efforts.

LEONE: Ramond, I have no such fears. This is the month of April. One may expect showers at such a time. Showers refresh the land. They are not from thunder clouds. My tears are but the showers before the sunshine. Come, let us Charleston.

RAMOND: O light and changing Leone. I came not here to dance; and yet if dancing would satisfy thee, I would out-dance a dervish.

LEONE: I would do the same, O Ramond, what my own dear Ramond can do like a god. But first let me implore him to what is easier to accomplish.

RAMOND: How! What is it?

LEONE: I would not, in the first hurry of your displeasure, appeal to you, my loving Ramond, in behalf of the art work in the Cardinal.

RAMOND: Unhappy! is that all?

LEONE: Unhappy they surely must be who await still the deft stroke of thy painter's brush. What a soft air breathes over us! How quiet and serene and still an evening! How calm are the heavens and the earth. Shall the Cardinal Board not enjoy them, O my Ramond? The sun is ready to set! Let it never set, O Ramond, on your indecision.

RAMOND: Leone, wouldst thou plead with me?

LEONE: May you never delay them. Give them peace, hope, contentment. Sad is the day, and worse must follow, when we hear the Cardinal in 337 and do not throb with joy.

RAMOND: Thou art wild.

LEONE: Never say that. What! Think upon goodness when you can be good? Let not the Cardinal cry for art work! O my dear, cruel Ramond, where is the heart you gave me?

RAMOND: Come, we will Charleston.

LEONE: Is there, indeed, no other hope?

RAMOND: There is no conquering thee. How sweetly mingleth thy hair with the departing rays of the sun. Come, don thy becoming smock, and we will to my paint and brushes. Thy prayers have prevailed.

LEONE: O Ramond!

GRADES

Every teacher's a sage,
Though all her moods are merely human ones.
She has her joys—her peeves as well,
And in her time gives many marks:
First the "A" with golden halo bright,
Begrudging—with a wail— as though it couldn't be right.
Then the "B"—an honor fairly rare,
She gives to those who study oft, with care.
Then comes the "C," more generous gift;
It makes the dumb one glad, the bright one "mift."
And then the "D"—of instant use,
She gives to those with whom she has a truce.
Worst of all—then comes the "flunk";
It makes the desperate one act drunk.
Last mark of all, it ends this history,
In utter dumbness and entire oblivion;
Sans brains, sans thoughts, sans hope, sans everything.

The heart of a teacher gives thanks
For students who care naught for pranks;
But who are grateful for learning,
And for a knowledge have yearning;
These, first in her class, she ranks.

THE BLUFFING QUESTION

FROM HAMLET'S SOLILOQUY

To bluff, or not to bluff, that is the question.
Whether 'tis better to try with a show of sense
By flow'ry words strung aimlessly together,
Or to be honest, and to admit failure,
And repeat next term? To bluff, to fail—Ah!
Know well your teachers before your plan you make,
For on them depends the success of your choice.
May the gods bless your course, whatever it be.

A LATIN EPISODE

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

John: Latin Student
Mrs. Smith: John's Mother
Mr. Willard: Latin Teacher
Mr. Jackson: Principal
Jack, Bill } Friends of John

ACT I

SCENE I: *The Hall Before Class*

Enter John and Bill.

John: Hello, Bill!

Bill: Hello, John! Pretty cold out this morning, isn't it?

John: I'll say! I nearly froze my ears.

Bill: Say, did you get your Latin for today?

John: No, and I hear "Willie" is on the rampage too. Oh, but I hate to go in there. Have you prepared your lesson?

Bill: Yes, and I'm surely glad. I'd hate to be you if "Willie" is on one of his bad streaks again. Well, so long, and good luck to you. (Exit Bill.)

John: (To himself) I wish I were he. Lucky man. Oh, but I hate to go into that dungeon, especially without my lesson. (Enter Jack.)

Jack: Hello, John! Why so sad?

John: I haven't my Latin lesson, and "Willie" is on the "war path." How about you?

Jack: I'm lucky! This is one day that I have my lesson prepared. "Willie" will keel over when I do my stuff today. Well, so long. I must go up to Miss Waugie and make up some work. (Exit Jack.)

John: If I'm the only one in the class without my lesson . . . . . Br-r-r-r-r-r-r- And there's the bell. Oh, man! (Exit John.)

SCENE II. *In Mr. Willard's Class Room*

Mr. Willard: (Speaking to class) Pupils, I am not in very good humor today. My previous classes have been infringing upon my good temper and have been

neglecting their lessons. I hope that you are not of this same nature. John, you may recite. Take the first half of the chapter.

John: I-a-I'm not prepared, sir.

Mr. Willard: Atrocious! John, you are the only one of the class who has not prepared his lesson. I will have no more of this. This is the second day in succession that you have come to class unprepared. I will have no more of this. Do you understand? (Slams book on desk and claps hands.)

John: No, er-I mean yes, sir.

Mr. Willard: The class may study now; and John, I want you to come to class prepared tomorrow or there will be trouble.

John: Yes, sir. (Indulges in seemingly deep study.)

John: (Leaving class) Thank goodness! That's over.

Scene III. *At John's Home*

Mrs. Smith: John, did you have any trouble over your Latin today?

John: Er-a-not much. (Bell rings.)

Mrs. Smith: Answer the bell, will you, John?

John: Hello, Jack.

Jack: Hello, John. Say, how about going to a show tonight? I have two tickets.

John: No, I can't. I have to study. You know how I got bawled out by "Willie" today. He threatened trouble, too.

Jack: Oh, come on. You won't be called on tomorrow, anyway, if you were called on today.

John: No, I have to study. If I took a chance, it would be just my luck to be called.

Jack: Oh, come on, baby! This is the first time I've seen you so eager to study. What's the matter, turned good-boy? Anyway, you can study tonight after you get home, or in the morning.

John: Oh, but—well, I'll ask mother. (Aside) Mother, may I go to the theatre with Jack tonight?

Mrs. Smith: Yes, if you have your lessons.

John: (To Jack) Mother says I may go.

Jack: All right, see you at seven-thirty.

Scene IV. *At School Next Day*

John: I haven't my Latin today, either. What'll I do? What'll I do? (Enter Jack.)

Jack: Hello, John! Swell show last night, wasn't it?

John: Yes, the show was all right, but I haven't my Latin! "Willie" will have fits, and I'll be the goat.

Jack: Aw, why be pessimistic? I haven't my lesson either, but I'm not bellowing about it.

John: Aw, you've got a rabbit's foot in your pocket. You never get called on. But I wasn't born that way. Br-r-r.

John: Into the dungeon!

Scene V. *In Classroom*

Mr. Willard: (Calling on the unlucky John first) John, you may begin the lesson for today. I presume you are ready today after having "laid off" for two successive days.

John: Er-a-I-I'm afraid I haven't lived up to your presumptions, Wil—I mean Mr. Willard.

Mr. Willard: Do you mean that you haven't prepared your today's lesson?

John: Er-a-yes, sir.

Mr. Willard: What? You dare to carry on like this? I will have no more of it. Go to the office immediately! (Exit John.)

Scene VI. *In Principal's Office*

Mr. Jackson: You say Mr. Willard sent you here because you haven't had your lesson for three days?

John: Yes, sir.

Mr. Jackson: John, I shall give you one more chance, but I want you to understand it is strictly against my custom. I hope this will be the end of the matter. If I have any more reports like this, I shall seriously consider expelling you from school.

John: Yes, sir.

Mr. Jackson: You may leave now.

SCENE VII. *At John's Home*

Mrs. Smith: John, did you have any trouble with your Latin today?

John: Not much. (Bell rings.)

Mrs. Smith: Answer the door, will you, John?

John: Hello, Jack.

Jack: Hello, John! What are you going to do tonight?

John: Nothing, except study my Latin.

Jack: Oh, study your Latin! That's a good excuse. Come on! Let's go someplace.

John: No, I must study. You know what happened today.

Jack: Oh, come on! Don't be a baby! You're beginning to be a regula. "sis." Why, you're the only boy I ever heard of that . . . . (John slams door shut.)

John: Thank goodness! That's that! (Goes back to studying.)

KENNETH KIMBLE.

A MODERN POLONIUS' ADVICE

There, my wishes with you
And these few precepts in thy memory.
See thou career. Give thy unprepared lessons no tongue,
Nor any unportioned fact its statement;
For bluffing brings disaster, sad and long.
The friends thou hast and their adoption tried,
Bind them to thy soul with friendship's links.
And ever form new friends of those
Of thy acquaintance who prove worthy.
Give every man thy help, but do thy work thyself.
Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But suitable to school in service and appearance;
For those of best taste express themselves more mildly.
This above all, establish goodly habits,
For upon this thy future life depends.

WISHES

If all my worn out wishes
Of days and years gone by
Were living and could witness bear,
They'd prove that now I lie.

Far better for my happiness
That they never did come true.
Far better for my peace of mind
That luck comes to a few.

I wished for a home like a palace;
I wanted beautiful lawns and trees;
I wanted a meadow, and in it a hill,
And just millions of honey bees.

My home would be furnished with marble
And have draperies of velvet and gold;
While in my own great library,
Would be books a thousand years old.

And 'specially I wanted my meadow
With its little, rambling hill,
Where I could go and be happy
With the world a-standing still.

And I wished and dreamed of a hero
Who'd come with knightly grace,
And ask me to be his lady
With lovelight shining in his face.

I haven't a home like a palace
I've a home I enjoy, it seems,
With its modest and humble furnishings
More than my castle of dreams.

I haven't a hill or a meadow,
As I wanted in days of yore;
But I think that because I haven't,
I appreciate everything more.

Now I care not for these wishes;
They are dwindling and fading away,
And their places are being taken
By the dreams of another day.

A SCENE FROM "AS YOU LIKE IT"

Between Scenes Two and Three in Act III

SCENE: *The Forest of Arden*

(Enter Jacques)

Jacques: Thus it ever is with those who wait. The Duke, my Lord, much loves this life, yet yearns for news of his fair daughter; and I forsooth, must question travellers. Yet none come now among us here save one Orlando, who, giving news, but increased my Lord's desire for tidings of fair Rosalind; and Ganymede, that saucy shepherd, who doth profess to be a native of this forest, though ne'er was seen by us before; and you Fool hath come somewhere from court. (Enter Oliver.) But soft, here comes a traveller. I'll question him. Know you Duke Frederick's Court, good Sir?

Oliver: Aye, that I do, and with good reason.

Jacques: Why, what news?

Oliver: The usurping Duke, not content with banishing his brother, hath also sent his daughter, Rosalind; and Celia, who did love her as a sister, has fled with her.

Jacques: Went these two ladies all alone?

Oliver: Nay, 'tis suspected one Touchstone, a merry fool of Frederick's Court, did accompany them. Me, the Duke hath sent pursuing them. 'Tis thought they went to seek out one Orlando, my brother, whom I hate dearly and fain would see in the power of the Duke. Know you of him?

Jacques: Aye, that I do. He's joined my Lord, the banished Duke. Farewell, Sir Traitor, I go bring the news. (Exit.)

Oliver: Ha! wouldst thou betray me, villain? (Starts after him but is stopped as Touchstone enters.)

Touchstone: Whither, good rogue, in such a haste?

Oliver: Now by my beard, thou art a saucy varlet. Who art thou?

Touchstone: Nay, marry, 'tis a question hard answered.

Oliver: And why hard answered, Fool?

Touchstone: Why, I choose not to answer, and choosing not to, and I did, 'twould be hard.

Oliver: Away with your dull fooleries. I must after Orlando. (Exit.)

(Touchstone sits so as to be obscured from Jacques as he enters.)

Jacques: The Duke is hunting; I'll question further of this traveller if he be still here. (Seeing Oliver is gone he comes slowly down to where Touchstone sits.) 'Tis strange news he's given. It has set my brain awake. I ever thought Ganymede a womanish man, but here—(Sees Touchstone). Ha! I'll question yon Fool. Ho! Motley, what make you there?

Touchstone: Why, marry, I made thought, but that interrupted, I make nothing.

Jacques: Patch up your wits, then, and make me answers. I'm of a curious frame of mind. Know you of that surly man who passed but now, and what his message was?

Touchstone: Aye, that I do.

Jacques: Well, what think you of it?

Touchstone: Why 'tis a foolish fool and a wise lady who would go to exile for the sake of a banished female.

Jacques: What mean you by that?

Touchstone: Why fools are wise; therefore, a foolish fool is a foolish wiseman. While as all others are but fools 'tis a wise fool.

Jacques: 'Tis good reasoning. But do you not serve one Rosalind?

Touchstone: I serve one Ganymede and Aliena.

Jacques: Yea, but for some time have I suspected Ganymede. He's a womanish man, withal, and bears much semblance unto fair Rosalind as last I saw her.

Touchstone: A bear bears semblance to a pig, yet they are not the same.

Jacques: Aye, truly, but how explain you that he being as he is, appears with a lady and a fool, after two such have fled with Rosalind?

Touchstone: Why a man is not a tree like yon Oak to stay where 'tis planted all its time.

Jacques: But thou, Fool?

Touchstone: Other courts there are than Frederick's. I, being banished did fall in with Ganymede. Is't so passing strange? Thou'lt never wear motley and you cannot follow that.

(The Duke's horn is heard and Jacques exits, speaking to himself.)

Jacques: He's a reasoning fellow, yet my suspicions are not entirely put to rest.

Touchstone: Farewell, Sir Suspicion, thou'lt get nothing from me as to my fair mistresses. (Exits singing.)

For all the purposes of your mind
Touchstone knows naught of Rosalind.

KATHARINE WEST.

CORRECT ENGLISH

Correct English serves for delight, for ornament, and for ability. Its chief use for delight is in its beauty; for ornament is in light discourse and literary writing; and for ability is in business matters. To use words for mere ornament, shows poor judgment. Correct English perfects nature in that it may be used as an implement to express one's innermost thoughts. Crafty men coin their own words, simple men abuse English, but wise men use it to a good advantage. Talk not to confuse and mislead simple folk; nor to make a great show of flowering language but to prove and convince. Some talents are to be used occasionally, others, frequently in certain company, but correct English is to be used at all time. There are two types of English, a good solid type, and a flashy type. The solid type is as beautiful to the educated ear as music; the flashy type is made up of slang phrases that grate upon the ear. Good English has lived for centuries. Slang lives for only a month and is killed by new slang. Slang is not only ugly but also crowds all good English from the vocabulary. Grammars are used to improve English, but the use of correct daily speech gives the best exercise in English. I have given the rule; if a man cannot use correct English, he may quit the stage; for good English is the stamp of an educated and wise man.

Miss Lydia Strohmeier

Miss Strohmeier has passed from us. Yet she cannot be far away, for her whole life of service has been with the youth of the East Side, and so faithful a soul can never be separated wide from those she loved. Thirty-three years! and at the end the same love of truth, the same calm, the same smile,—a holy benediction upon us all.

I saw her a few days ago, not changed, only more lovely. In low voice she said, "We shall meet again in the light." As I passed the foot of her bed, she lifted her tired hand; and, like a child, she slowly opened and shut it, saying quietly, "Good bye!"

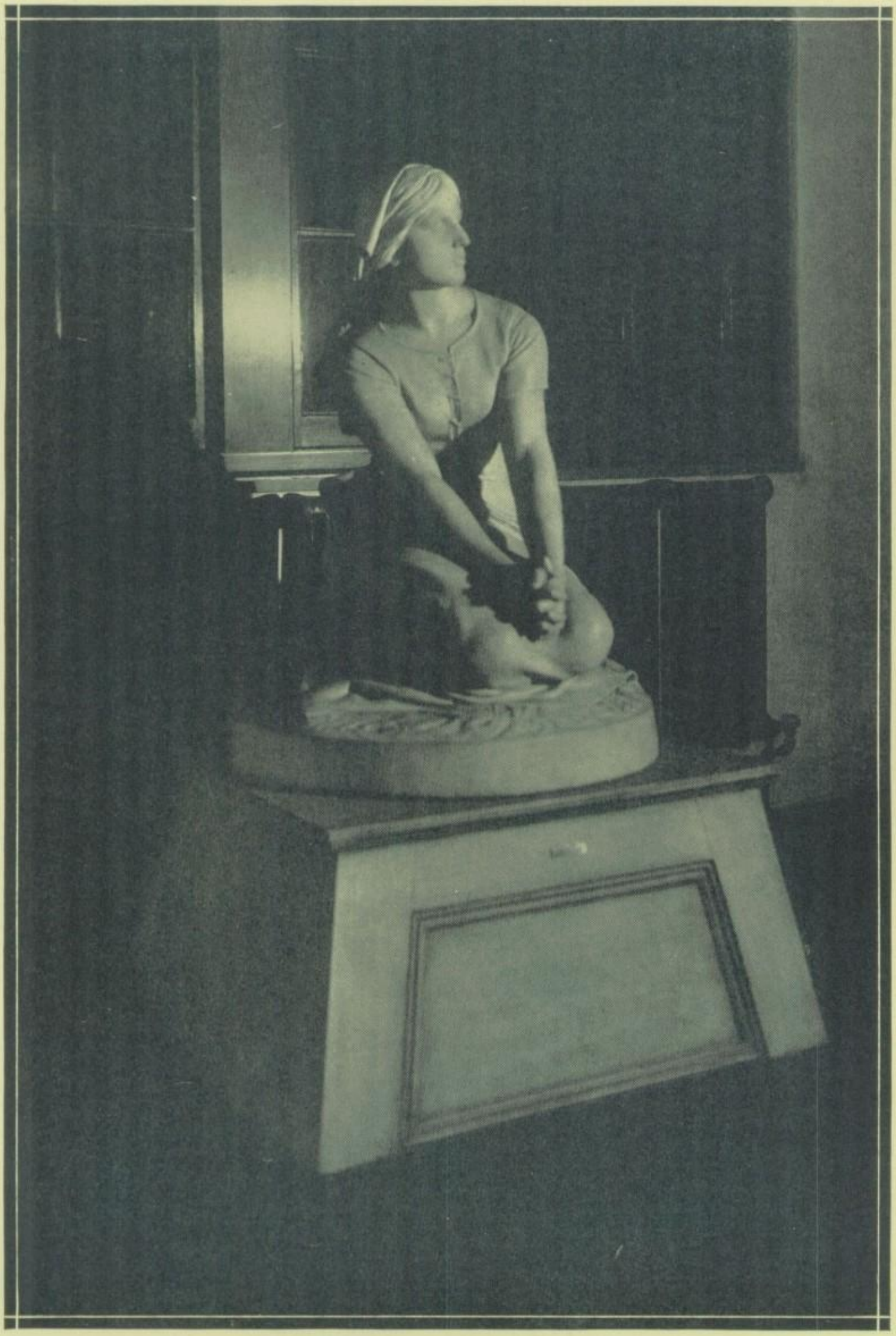
Good bye, Miss Strohmeier!

W. F. Webster.

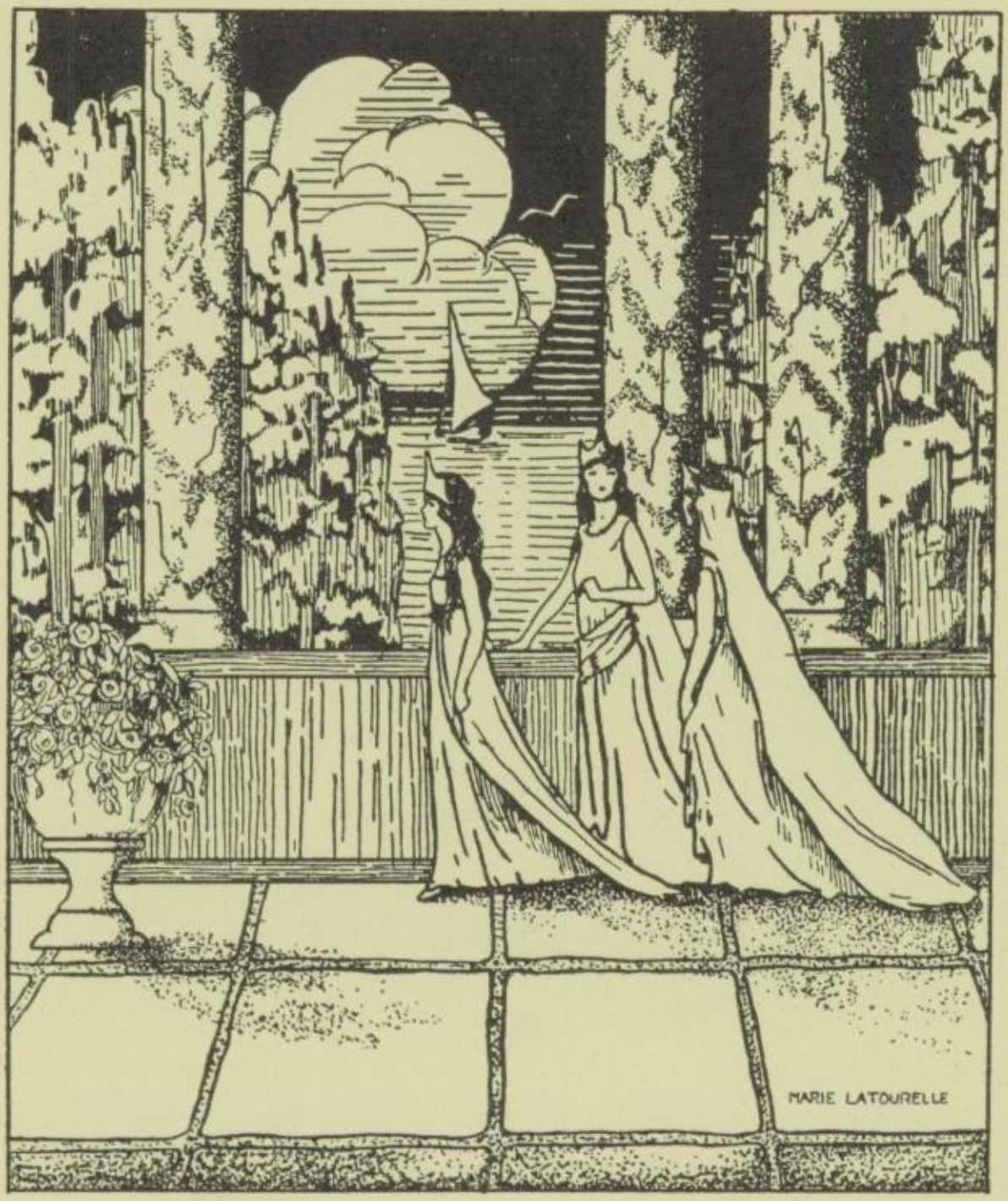
In Memoriam

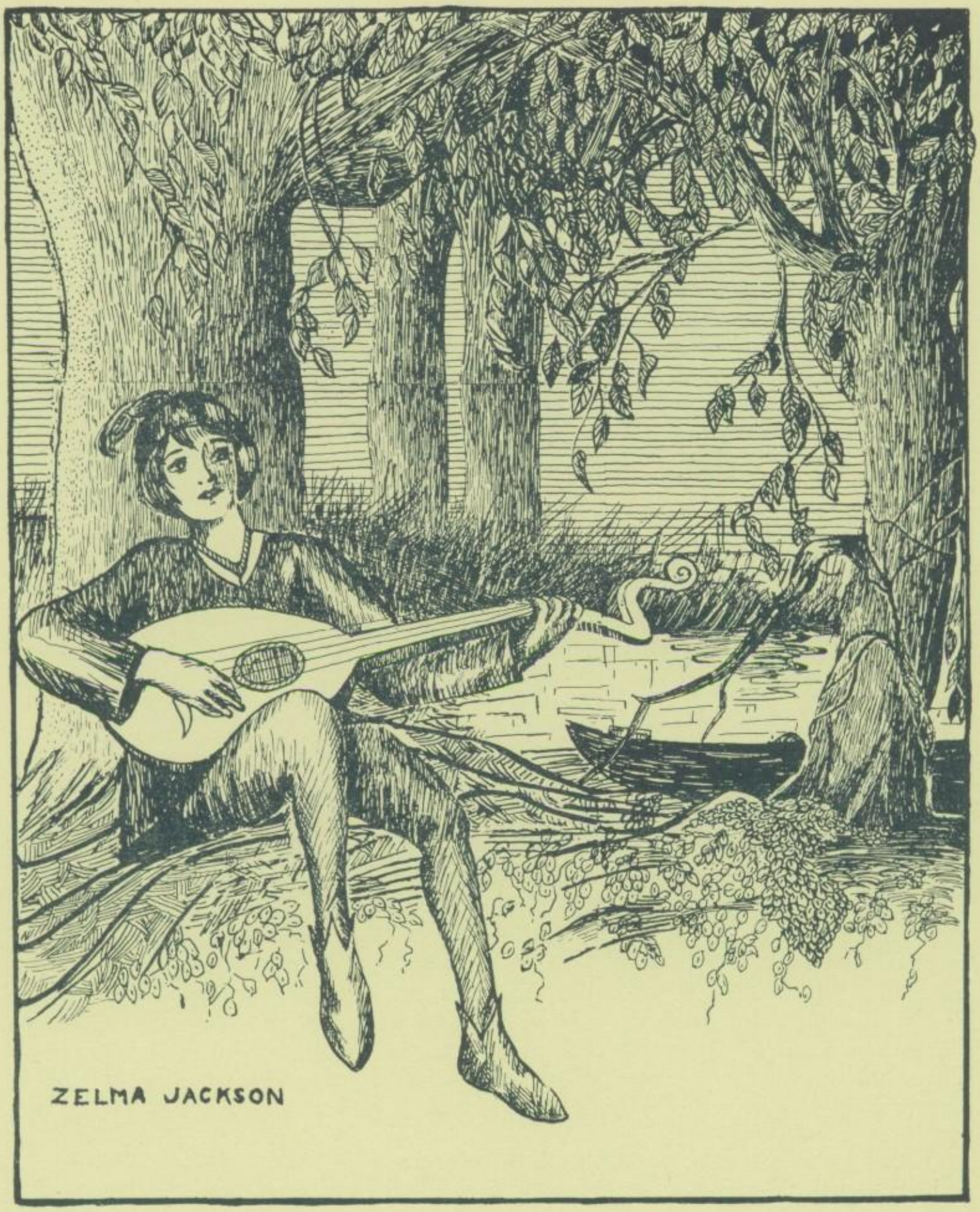
Helen Sande

Vivian Upham



Alone in the gloom and stillness
She sees the sacred gleam—duty.


MARIE LATOURELLE



STAGE AND MUSIC

THE INTIMATE STRANGERS

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Station Master.....Harold Doxey
Ames.....Earl Cunningham
Isabel.....Doris Youngren
Florence.....Blanche Casey
Johnny White.....Willard Bell
Aunt E'len.....Margaret Morrison
Mattie.....Gertrude Lynskey

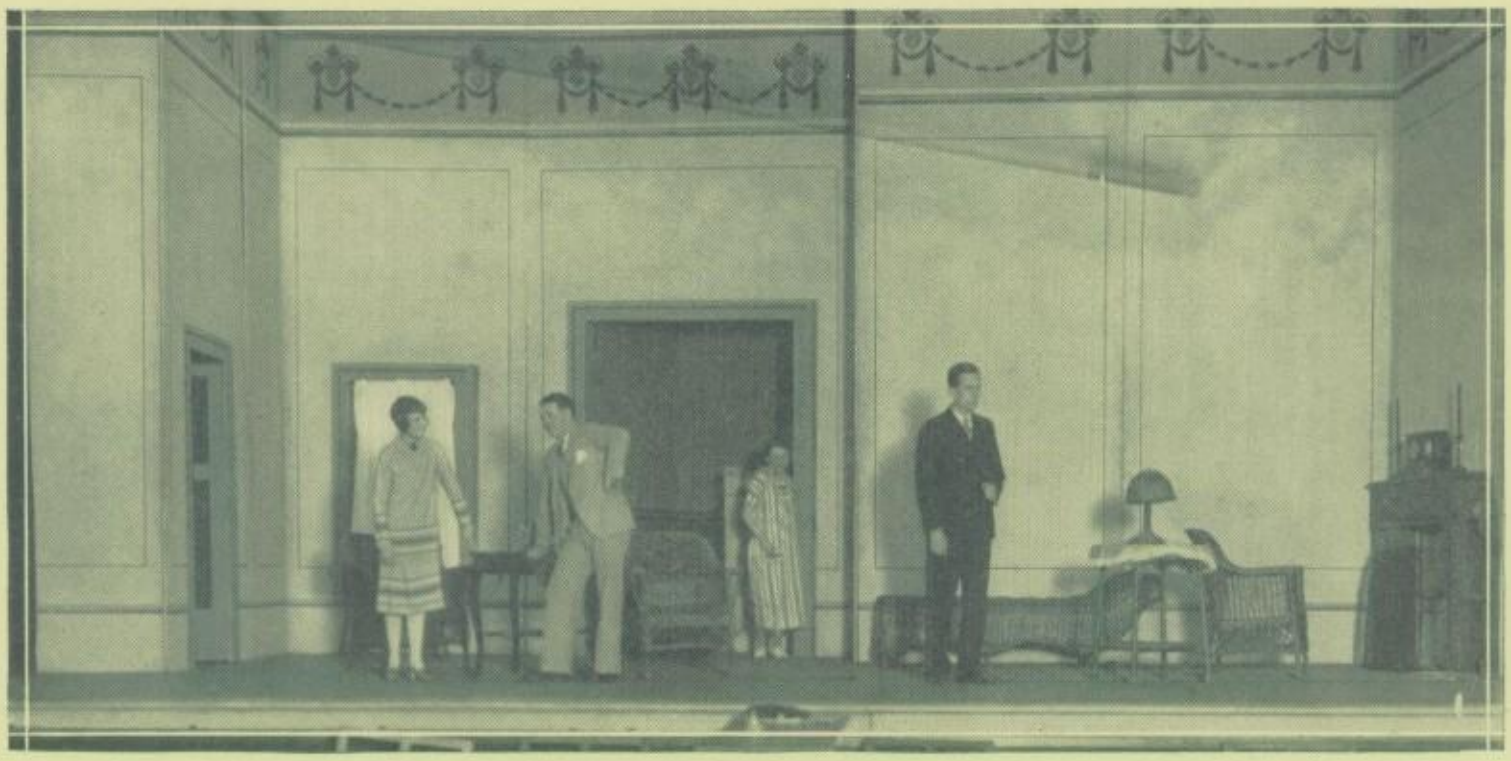
THE 1926 Senior Class presented "The Intimate Strangers," a three act comedy, by Booth Tarkington, November 25. Miss Boyson directed the production.

Doris Youngren, as Isabel, played the part of an old fashioned girl extremely well.

Blanche Casey, as Florence, portrayed a very modern miss, who was especially interested in bachelors.

Earl Cunningham impersonated the youthful bachelor, Ames, and according to Florence, he was so intriguing! Willard Bell, as Johnny White, had a perfectly different idea of bachelors, and of what person Florence should admire. Margaret Morrison made a splendid spinster and Gertrude Lynskey took the part of the correct house maid.

Isabel got Ames, after trying his love severely, and Johnny White got Florence; and all ended happily.



MERTON OF THE MOVIES

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Merton Gill.....Robert McCullough
Amos Gashwiler.....William Bodine
Elmer Huff.....Neil Ecklund
Tessie Kearns.....Janet Benton
Casting Director.....Eleanor Fleetham
Lester Montague.....William O'Brien
Sigmond Rosenblatt.....John Sturmans
Weller.....George Haviland
Cameraman.....Robert West
The Montague Girl.....May Anderson
Harold Parmalee.....Raymond Bernier
Beulah Baxter.....Agnes O'Malley
Jeff Baird.....Bill Tuohy
Mrs. Patterson.....Gertrude Lynskey
Mr. Walberg.....Earl Fornell
Chorus Girls.....Genevieve Berg, Doris Youngren, Marybelle Darrell

MARSHALL SENIORS PRESENT "MERTON"

Amusing Comedy Given Good Performance by High School Students

By Carlton Miles

HUMOROUS understanding marked the production of George S. Kaufmann's and Marc Connelly's good-natured fling at the screen art, "Merton of the Movies," as given last evening by the senior class of the John Marshall High School. Youth's tilt with practicality was given an alert, interesting presentation, capitally staged and directed by Maybelle Boyson in the mood of the writing. The performance had tempo, the settings were excellent and the audience that practically filled the handsome auditorium found pleasure in the performance. Unusually good were the youthful portrayers. Robert McCullough had the appearance for Merton, giving him earnestness and the same choked note of sincerity that was the foundation of Glenn Hunter's work. The Montague Girl was cheerful and flapperish as played by May Anderson and exceptionally good was the Sigmond Rosenblatt, the nervous picture director, as done by John Sturmans.

The production also extended to the ensemble, the minor parts being played with spirit by Bill Bodine as the storekeeper, Neil Ecklund as Elmer Huff, Janet Benton as Tessie Kearns, Eleanor Fleetham—a good choice for the casting director—William O'Brien as the extra, George Haviland as Weller, Raymond Bernier as the blase screen idol, Agnes O'Malley as Beulah, "the wonder woman of the silver screen," and Genevieve Berg, William Tuohy, Bruce Furbert, Gertrude Lynskey, Earl Fornell, Mary Belle Darrell and Doris Youngren.

Between the acts the high school orchestra played, a dance was given by Blanche Casey and Gladys Hubner and there were songs by Helen Foster. This was an amateur presentation that ranks high in the chronology of high school productions.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

Miss Maybelle Boyson

AS WE LIKE HER

WHAT talk we of others when there is Miss Boyson? Oh, there's a brave person! She teaches brave verses, speaks brave words, puts on brave plays, swears brave resolves, and keeps them bravely, as a skilled tilter, that spurs his Pegasus on both sides; but all's brave that she mounts.

Why, she hath driven that pony, "Monsieur Beaucaire," in the East High race. No mere horse play was that. And "The Passing of the Third Floor Back!" Aye, that were a hurdle to take. The good steed, "She Stoops to Conquer," was seven of the nine days' wonder. Aye, thou knowest them all: How "If I Were King," the French thoroughbred, did rocket down the course till men did say, "Trow you how she hath done this?" And "The Intimate Strangers!" That were a colt indeed, the winner of the turf.

From the east to western dell
No jewel is like Maybell.
Her fame being mounted on a dun
Through all the world rides Boyson.
And the players who did so well
Were deftly trained by Maybell.
If e'er a star from heaven fell,
That star is Marshall's Maybell.

AS WE LIKE HIM

HIS very hair is of the dissembling colour. In faith, his hair is of a good colour. An excellent colour. Chestnut was ever the only colour. Well, and what of him? If you will see a dash truly run, go hence a little, presently, I shall conduct you, if you will mark it. He is charged with many gentleman-like qualities, among which is his fondness for the sport of the race course. In his paddock keeps he many a roan. His few prize coursers he doth hold in high esteem. His barbs, "Pinafore," "Mikado," and "King Hal," have taken many a Derby. Last he did purchase him a filly of good quality, which he called by the name of "Bells of Beaujolais." Again this year did see him winner at the steeple chase.

Therefore Heaven Nature charg'd
That one body should be fill'd
With all graces wide—enlarg'd:
Nature presently distill'd
On Burningham the greatest talent,
Who, by heavenly synod devis'd,
For Marshall with this gift so valiant,
Many operettas dearly prized.

THE SENIOR ORCHESTRA

THE Senior Orchestra was this year as usual enrolled from the student ranks. Under the direction of Mr. Burningham, the individual ability of the various students was improved, as well as the increase in meritorious work on the part of the chorus as a whole. It has appeared a number of times outside and has gained an excellent reputation for itself. Some of its appearances are at the Park A. C. Church, the Arena, the Flame Room of the Radisson, over W. A. M. D., the Prospect Park Church, and the New England Tea Room.

First Violin
- Earl Cunningham, Concert Master
- Rodney Newberg
- Mildred Parmeter
- Doris Ebel

Second Violin
- Fred Kulewatz
- Donald Peterson

Viola
- Kenneth Schon

Cello
- Stanley Furber
- Mildred Olin

Saxophones
- Lawrence Lee
- Eldon Brittain
- Guy Freedeen

Trombone
- Albert Huntington

Cornet
- Norman Bernier

Flute
- Barnard Rishoff

Piano
- Carl Wollin

THE GLEE CLUB

UNDER the direction of Mr. Burningham, the Glee Club has completed a year of success.

The Glee Club made a number of public appearances. Some of the programs given by the club were concerts at the Park A. C. Church, the First Congregational Church, the Andrews Presbyterian Church, over W. A. M. D., and the Operetta. The most striking assembly of the year was the Christmas Pageant offered by the Glee Club.

Altogether, the Glee Club had a successful year. An untrained group has developed into a chorus whose ability has spread abroad.

THE BELLS OF BEAUJOLAIS

"THE Bells of Beaujolais" was a triumph of entertainment, Friday, March 19, in the Marshall auditorium.

Kenneth Schon, as the Duke, had the necessary pomp of manner and frailty of human nature that the comedy of his part required. Helen Le Lacheur was an excellent complement to Kenneth in the character role of Countess Marie. Thomas Leavitt and Ellsworth Graben, Larry and Tony, lost and regained hearts with no heart-breakings of their own, and had a plausible alibi for challenged subterfuges. Marguerite Leavitt and Lucille Pettijohn, as Phillis and Belle, by the exercise of their American wits had little difficulty in scheming such shifts as would stem the stampede of the gentlemen of their party to fair and foreign hearts. Clara Rishoff, Bender's sister, interpreted her part cleverly, amusingly, and satisfyingly. Helen Davis, Fantine, was what a little French maid usually is and should not be, frank as to her mistress' shortcomings, gay, airy, frivolous, flirtatious. Harkins, in private life, Kenneth McMillan, shocked the chaperone and charmed the audience with his "Yes, ma'm, I left Mr. Bender riding on a merry-go-round, on a spotted 'orse, ma'm."

The star player was, no doubt, Thomas Dell, whose misfortune it was to catch others' hearts without being caught. His role was difficult, and was played in such a way as to suggest where Thomas Dell's talents lie.

GIRL RESERVE PAGEANT

CAST

Mildred Olin - - - - - - -	*Spirit of Girl Reserves*
Marion Hutton - - - - - - -	*Personality*
Elizabeth Nichols - - - - - -	*Worship*
Berniece Anderson - - - - - -	*Play*
Mary Jackson - - - - - - -	*Fellowship*
Isabelle Hendricks - - - - - -	*Study*
Genevieve Connery - - - - - -	*Knight*

TRIO

Eleanor Fredinante Clara Rishoff
Marguerite Leavitt

This Girl Reserve Pageant, presented to the girls of Marshall High, February 4, 1926, set forth the standards and ideals of the Girl Reserves and the gifts they bring.

CARDINAL BOARD 1926

James O'Connell
Editor-in-Chief

Harold Dacey
Business Manager

Josie Bess
Advertising

Helen Orr
Assistant Editor

Agnes O'Malley
Literature

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Earl Ferrell
Snaps

Emmett Berson
Snaps

Gertrude Lunsley
Features

Leo Baiftarseen
Athletics

Neil Ellund
Athletics

Mary Darrell
'26 Personals

Sidney Newbure
'26 Personals

Harlan Bryant
Typist

Dorothy Bristow
'25 Personals

Ray Burrows
'25 Personals

THE JUDGE

THE JUDGE is published weekly by the news classes of John Marshall High School under the supervision of Miss Alta Stanton and Miss Rose Liedl. Due to the cooperation of the students, it was possible to increase the size of the paper from five to seven columns.

The Judge received a high rating in the contest conducted by the Interscholastic Press Association of which both The Judge and The Cardinal are members. The Marshall High School publications are also members of the Minnesota High School Press Association.

KOLOR KRAFT KLUB

PURPOSE

To interest the members in the higher ideals of art and to awaken and encourage a social element.

OFFICERS

Raymond Bernier	*President*
Evelyn Stewart	*Vice-President*
Jason Bass	*Secretary*
Elvira Betlach	*Treasurer*
Miss Helen Brockway	*Faculty Adviser*

CALENDAR OF THE YEAR

October

12—First meeting of the year.
23—Party for members of the club.
25—Preparations for Athletic Banquet—making programs and favors.

November

25—Stars made for the Christmas program.

January

14—General meeting. Made plans for a costume party.

February

8—General meeting. Election of officers.
19—Mother Goose Frolic for the senior high school.

March

Painted scenery for the operetta.
Painted inserts for Cardinal.

GIRL SCOUTS, TROOP 45

PURPOSE

To make a bond not merely between the Governments, but between the Peoples themselves and to see to it that such bond means Peace and no more War.

Miss Margaret Cross	*Captain*
Geneva Stromme	*Acting Captain*
Dorothy Smith	*Second Lieutenant*

CALENDAR OF THE YEAR

October

11—Tenderfoot test.

December

14—Made gifts for the Family Welfare.

31—Costume party.

January

16—Winter Bird Hike.

18—Classes in First Aid and Home Nursing.

March

10—Star Gazing Night.

13—Bird lecture by Dr. Roberts.

April

10—Spring Tree Hike.

May

22—City Field Day.

June

12—Overnight Hike.

JOHN MARSHALL HI-Y

PURPOSE

To create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character.

OFFICERS

Harold Flolid - - - - - - - - - -	*President*
Preston Richardson - - - - - - - - -	*Vice-President*
Donald McFarlane - - - - - - - - -	*Secretary*
Armand Schweppe - - - - - - - - -	*Treasurer*
William O'Brien - - - - - - - - -	*Sergeant-at-Arms*

CALENDAR OF THE YEAR

October

27—First meeting of the year.

31—Hallowe'en Party.

November

17—Supper meeting. Speaker, Mr. Arthur Markve, assistant county attorney.

24—Thanksgiving program.

December

15—Supper meeting. Dad's night.

February

5—Sleighride.

March

9—All city meeting held at the Men's Union at the University.

April

4—Easter Sunday. All city breakfast at the Central Y. M. C. A.

27—General meeting. Speaker, Mr. Ross N. Young.

May

4—Business meeting. Election of officers.

June

1—Final meeting. Preparations for Hi-Y Training Camp.

JOHN MARSHALL BLUE TRIANGLE CLUB

PURPOSE

To create, maintain, and extend throughout the club membership a strong, high, moral sentiment; high standards of health, friendship, scholarship, and service; a spirit of democracy among the girls of John Marshall High School, and to bring students to a closer fellowship with God.

OFFICERS

Mildred Olin	*President*
Dorothy Thorbus	*Vice-President*
Solveig Thorpe	*Secretary*
Marion McReavy	*Treasurer*
Marion Hutton	*Inter Club Council Representative*

CALENDAR OF THE YEAR

September
16—First meeting of the year.
30—New members "Go Getter" Party.

October
13—Gypsy Patteran with Edison Blue Triangle.

November
25—Thanksgiving Supper Meeting.

December
19—Christmas Party for Children.

February
4—Pageant—The Spirits of the Blue Triangle.

April
14—Party.
28—Mother and Daughter Tea.

May
12—Election of Officers.
26—Installation and Senior Farewell.

June
9—Final Meeting—Announcement of Week-end at Lyman Lodge.

JOHN MARSHALL TORCH CLUB

PURPOSE

To create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and the community high standards of Christian character.

OFFICERS

Robert Clark	*President*
Roland St. Clair	*Vice-President*
Douglas Baker	*Secretary*
Benny Sloan	*Treasurer*

CALENDAR OF THE YEAR

October

27—First meeting of the year.

November

17—Thanksgiving basket given to a poor family.

January

5—Initiation of new members.

12—General meeting. Ray Cunningham, of the University Y. M. C. A., speaker.

February

5—Sleighride.

27—Party.

March

2—General meeting. Mr. Tylor of the University spoke on the subject of "Training."

16—General meeting. Speaker, a member of the club.

JOHN MARSHALL GIRLS' CLUB

PURPOSE

To create a feeling of closer companionship among the junior and senior girls and, incidentally, to make the freshmen feel more at home through the Big Sister committee.

OFFICERS

Lucile Kingsley	*President*
Mary Jackson	*Vice-President*
Marion Hutton	*Secretary*
Marguerite Leavitt	*Treasurer*

CALENDAR OF THE YEAR

October
30—Mother and Daughter Banquet.

November
3—Party for freshman girls.

December
18—Carols sung at the Christmas program.

February
9—Valentine Sunlite.

March
2—Party for freshman girls.

April
13—Atkinson Style Review.
27—Party.

May
25—Picnic.

June
8—Election of officers.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

THE Student Council, consisting of one member from each advisory group, is the representative body of the school. Mr. Ross N. Young, principal, advises the council in its effort to better Marshall High School by discussing school problems and by suggesting to the student body what changes should be made.

During the past year, the Council has been successful in exciting interest in school activities. It has sponsored The Judge and the Cardinal campaigns, the sunlites, and the vaudeville, and has sent floral offerings to bereaved families.

THE COMMERCIAL CLUB

OFFICERS

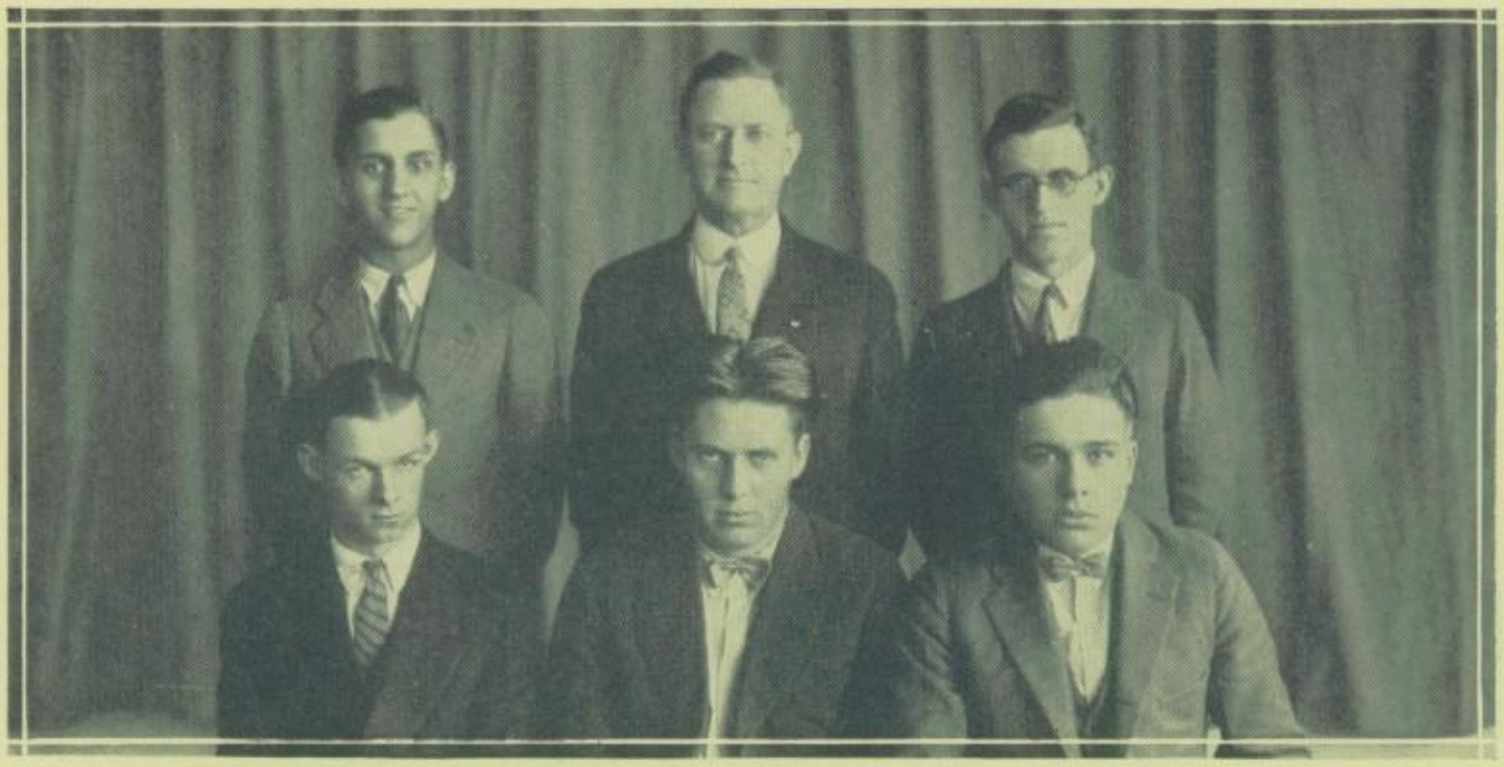
Horace Stone - - - - - - - - - -	*President*
Delores Hedlund - - - - - - - - - -	*Vice-President*
Stanley Wadman - - - - - - - - - -	*Secretary-Treasurer*

THE purpose of the Commercial Club of Marshall High School is to promote business interest among the commercial students.

Although the club was organized only last year, it has done and has planned to do many things to benefit the commercial students.

Demonstrations of office appliances and talks on topics of interest to business students have been a part of the meetings. Before the year is over, the club members expect to visit business offices in order to get an idea of office routine.

The students do service work for the teachers. The money over and above the cost of materials is deposited in the Commercial Club treasury. Some day the Commercial Department of Marshall hopes to have additional office appliances, giving the future commercial students advanced opportunity to be prepared to enter commercial work.



TECHNICAL CLUB

THE Technical Club is an organization for boys whose purpose is to further the knowledge of science.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

PURPOSE

To promote interest in girls' athletics and to provide a real means of recreation which will stimulate health together with fair play, loyalty, and sportsmanship.

OFFICERS

Janet Benton	*President*
Gertrude Lynskey	*Vice-President*
Dorothy Bailey	*Secretary*
Bonnie Bristow	*Treasurer*

CALENDAR OF THE YEAR

October
15—Membership party.

December
18—Christmas party.

January
1-31—Volleyball tournament.

February
25—Candy sale.

April
1-15—Indoor baseball tournament.
20—Swimming meet.

May
30—Track meet.
28—Banquet.

June
1-15—Tennis.
5—Trophies awarded.

CAMPFIRE GIRLS

PURPOSE

To see the good and beautiful things in life,
To make the others about us happy,
To help those that are unhappy,
To help others who are less fortunate than we,
To make the home, school, church, commu-
nity, state, and nation appreciative.

OFFICERS

ELLA KOEFOD - - - - - - - - - - - *President*
ELVIRA BETLACH - - - - - - - - - - *Vice-President*
MARGUERITE RICHARDSON - - - - - - - *Secretary-Treasurer*

CALENDAR OF THE YEAR

October
11—Ceremonial meeting and initiation.

November
2—Mother and Daughter banquet.

December
24—Basket and gifts to poor family.

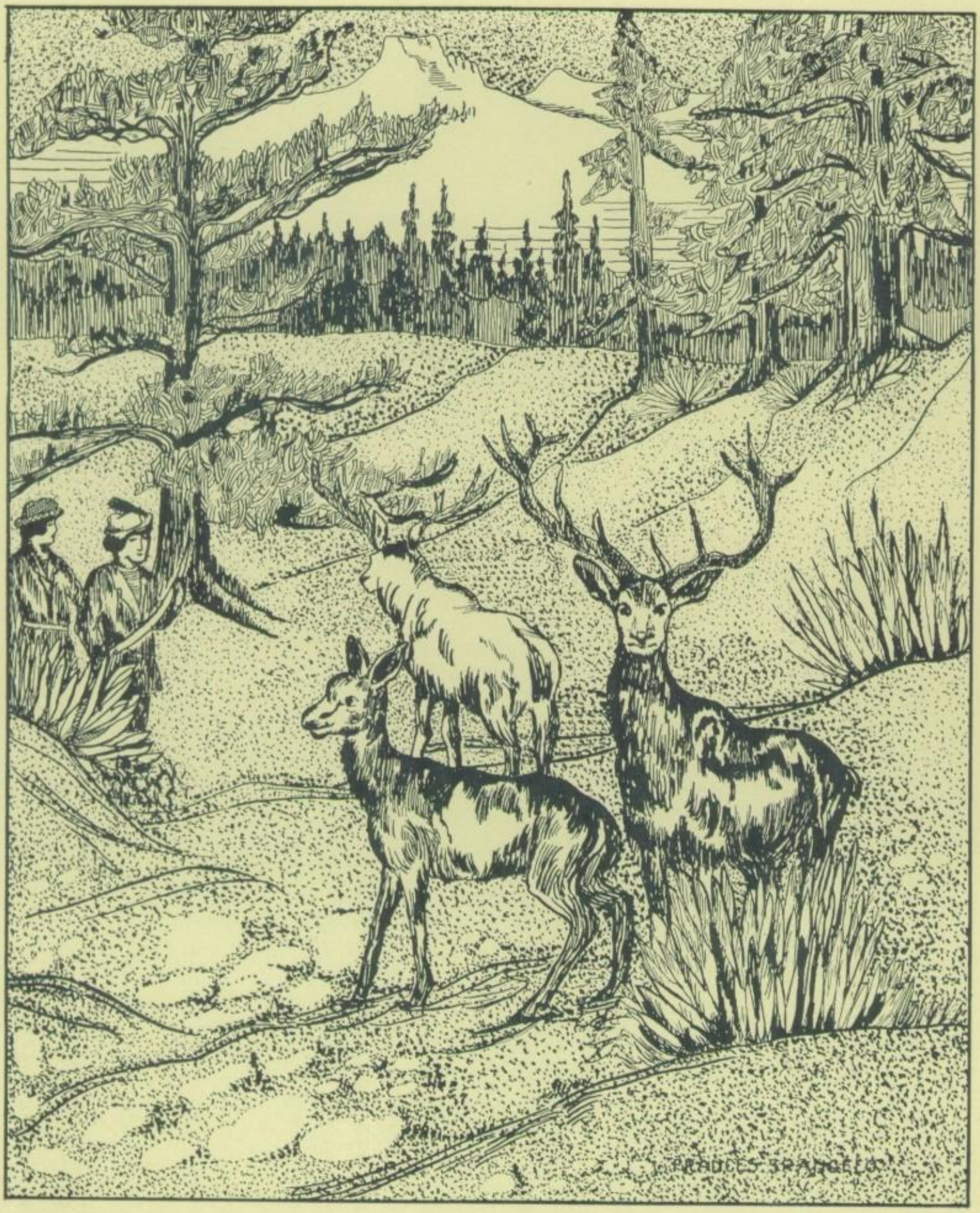
January
15—Skating party.

February
13—Won skating meet at Lake of the Isles.
22—Hike to Ford Plant.

March
4—Sunlite.

April
24—Week-end at Camp.

May
12—Candy sale.
28—Visit to Sheltering Arms.



ATHLETICS

Mr. Eggebrecht

Coach Eggebrecht, beginning his second year as coach of Marshall athletic teams, has become prominent through his ability as a coach. Confronted in every move by injuries and lack of material, Coach Eggebrecht has made athletic history for this school. His fighting teams are held in respect by every school in the league. His ambition to create a true athletic plant at Marshall, is showing the results of his efforts.

Mr. Ingenhutt

"Tony" Ingenhutt is Marshall's best friend and booster. His untiring work for the betterment of our athletic facilities is bearing fruit. Not satisfied with just bleachers, "Tony" succeeded in persuading the trustees of the Effie Johnson Trust Fund to build in the field house and fence to accommodate the athletic needs of the girls and the boys. It is such untiring work as this that will tend to make Marshall a school of schools.

Mr. Leversee

Mr. Leversee, faculty manager of athletics, won the hearts of those having connections with him. His willingness to cooperate with Coach Eggebrecht in the purchasing of athletic equipment was a big factor in the success of the teams. His work on the athletic field last fall was especially commendable. It was through his hard labor that the bleachers were erected. He is a real fellow.

THE ATHLETIC BOARD

THE Athletic Board directs all athletics at Marshall High School. It is composed of two faculty advisers, the coaches, and the captains of the different sports. The chief duty of this board is to vote letters to the deserving athletes.

Mr. Leversee is chairman of the 1926 athletic board. He purchases and handles the distribution of material for all sports. Mr. Gray acts as council upon athletic problems.

Coaches Eggebrecht and Anway are the other faculty members.

Rennie Horr, football captain, Willard Bell, basketball, Ray Fitch, cross country, and Dan Mathews, track, are the student members of the board.

BASEBALL 1926

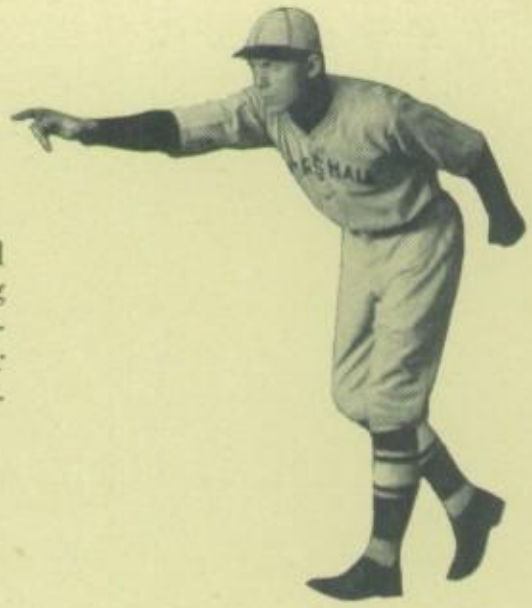
AS the Cardinal goes to press, the prospects for a successful season are bright. With the return of such stars as Captain Ferm, Willard Bell, Harold Baruth, Gregg Andrews, and several promising recruits who were substitutes last year, a promising squad will be in the race to endeavor to bring to Marshall its first championship. With "Lefty" Andrews on the mound, the pitching department, which is the most important position of the team, is well taken care of and will vie with any team in the city in this respect. Captain Ferm will probably be shifted to an infield position in order to strengthen this department of the game. Baruth and Bell will bring down the flies in their garden posts as they have done in former years. Rennie Horr, Muns Eklund, Swede Peterson, Wen Kingsley, and Earl Corbett will possibly make up the team. At the time the Cardinal goes to press, no games have been played.

BASEBALL 1925

THE team of 1925 enjoyed a successful season. At the completion of the first round, the team had yet to lose its first game. Prospects were bright for a championship, and the boys were working hard for the honors.

In the second game with Edison, the hard luck which has followed Marshall's athletics made its appearance and robbed the fighting Cardinals of victory. The score of this game was 4-3 in Edison's favor. The boys, somewhat disheartened at the loss and still feeling the sting of defeat, played West the following week and were again humbled in a game that was called in the seventh on account of rain. In the South game, the team hit its stride once again and scored an easy victory. Two games with North remained on the schedule. Had both of these contests been won, Marshall would have enjoyed her first championship; but the first game was lost. Marshall won the second game, which had no bearing on the championship. In this game Gregg Andrews had his first chance to show his wares as a pitcher, and he turned the Polars back with little difficulty.

The athletes that deserve praise for their playing and wonderful fighting spirit are: Martin Sticka, captain and shortstop; Les Bolstad, second base; Bob Lee, pitcher; Leo Baillargeon, third base; Bob Tanner, catcher; Quentin Ferm, outfielder; Willard Bell, outfielder; Chud Chesrown, Harold Baruth, and Carl Roberts, outfielders.



Robert Lee

Bob Lee, the invincible twirler of Marshall's first baseball team, has a remarkable record. His pitching was the main cog in the 1925 baseball machine that was runnerup to the championship North team. Bob has already met with success at Luther College, where he is the leading candidate for the pitching position.

Willard Bell

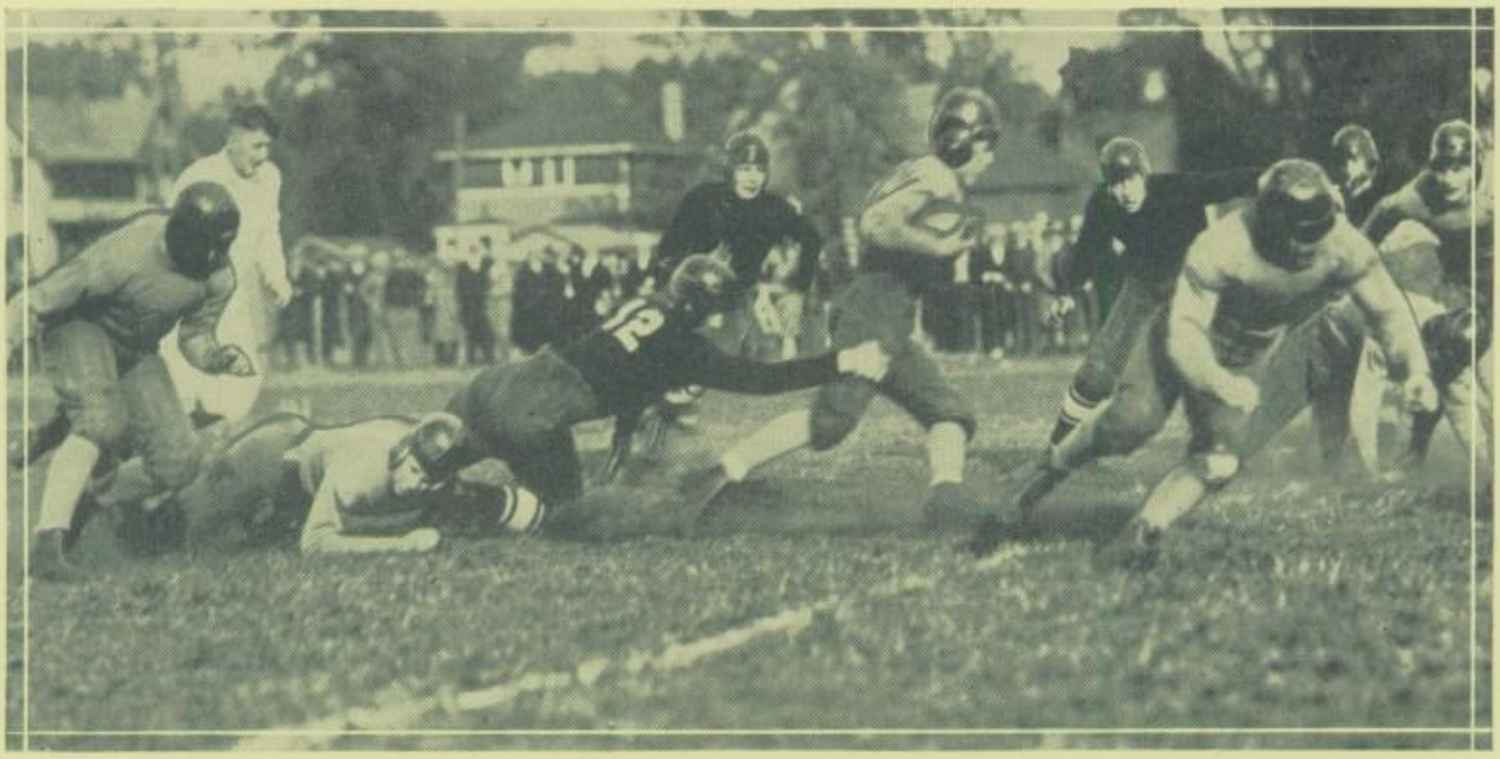
Willard "Lefty" Bell is playing his third and last year of high school baseball. He is an expert fielder, and has been one of the best hitters in the high school league.

Quentin Ferm

Quentin Ferm, the hard hitting star of our baseball nine, is a player of no mean ability. His hitting and fielding have been a factor in the success of our teams for the past three years.

Gregg Andrews

Gregg "Lefty" Andrews, a veteran of last year, has a wonderful record as a pitcher. He has had experience and should prove to be the sensation of the 1926 season.



FOOTBALL 1925

THE 1925 football season was a thriller. Upsets, tie scores, last minute victories, and brilliant aerial attacks were the predominant features of a spectacular season of high school football.

Marshall was represented by one of the best teams in the city during the 1925 season. Although the team was light and composed of many inexperienced players, Coach Eggebrecht developed an eleven that was a strong championship contender. It was a typical, old East team, that fought hard and gave its best in every contest. Injuries played havoc with the team, but injuries or not, the Cards always played their strong game of football. Unable to cope with their heavier opponents in a smashing game, the red and white were forced to rely on a passing attack, which was the best and most feared weapon in the high school race. In game after game, the Cardinals bewildered their opponents with their sensational aerial game.

The first game of the season was a humdinger. The newspapers did not give the Cards a chance with the 1924 champions. But Marshall proceeded to spill the dope-bucket by outplaying and outfighting the Central team to a scoreless tie. Only Lady Luck saved the red and blue from defeat, for two touchdowns scored by the Cards were disallowed.

The next contest was with our traditional rival, Edison. It was another one of the hard fought battles customary between these two schools. The Wizards started the game with a strong passing attack which was not stopped until the Wizards were within the shadow of the Cards' goal. From here on, Marshall held the upper hand on their opponents, and once had the ball on Edison's four yard line, only to be stopped by the Wizards' stubborn defense. For the second time in two weeks, Marshall had to be content with a scoreless tie.

The strong North machine came third on the Cards' schedule. This contest was one of the best of the season. Time after time, the heavier Northerners swept through the Marshall line; but each time were stopped in the shadow of the Cards' goal. In this game, some of the best defensive work of the year was showed by Coach Eggebrecht's boys. North, however, was not to be denied. They kept on fighting and finally squeezed out a 6 to 0 victory. Makey Gordon's brilliant 40 yard run for a touchdown was one of the high spots of the game.

A two weeks' rest after this game came in the right time. The team was badly battered in the Polar contest, but with a two weeks' rest, the Cards were in the best shape of the season. As a result, the red and white came through with a smashing, 12 to 0 victory over the orange and black of South.

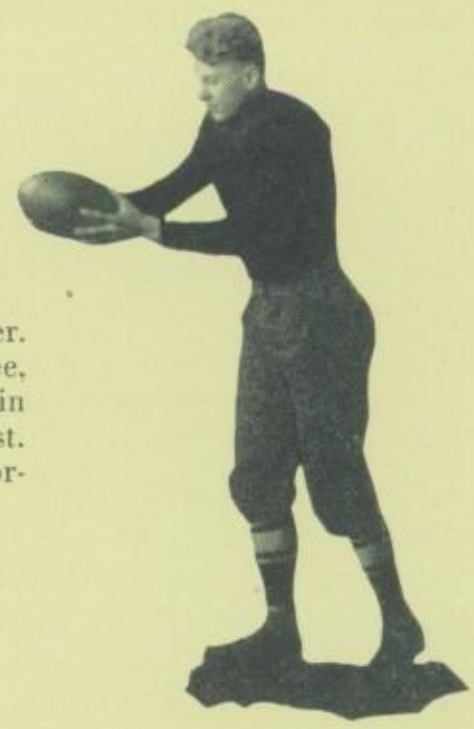
This victory proved that the Cards were a strong team when in good shape. The battle with Roosevelt was the most spectacular of the season. Marshall opened up with an aerial attack right off the reel, scoring a touchdown in the first two passes after the kickoff. The Teddies received a break to score a touchdown and goal to take the lead, 7 to 6. Marshall opened up the second half with another passing attack to take the lead again, 13 to 7. The Teddies continued to receive the breaks and as a result came through with a 20 to 13 victory in the last minutes of the game.

The last game of the season was played with the powerful West eleven. Rivalry was intense between these two teams. It was a battle between the green and white plunging game and the Cardinals' forward pass attack. The Marshall attack proved the stronger, for they completely dazzled the Westerners with an avalanche of passes to score a well deserved, 13 to 7 victory.

The final standings of the teams after the season found the red and white in fourth place, with a percentage of 500, a ranking that is remarkable, considering the handicaps Coach Eggebrecht had to overcome in developing a squad this year.

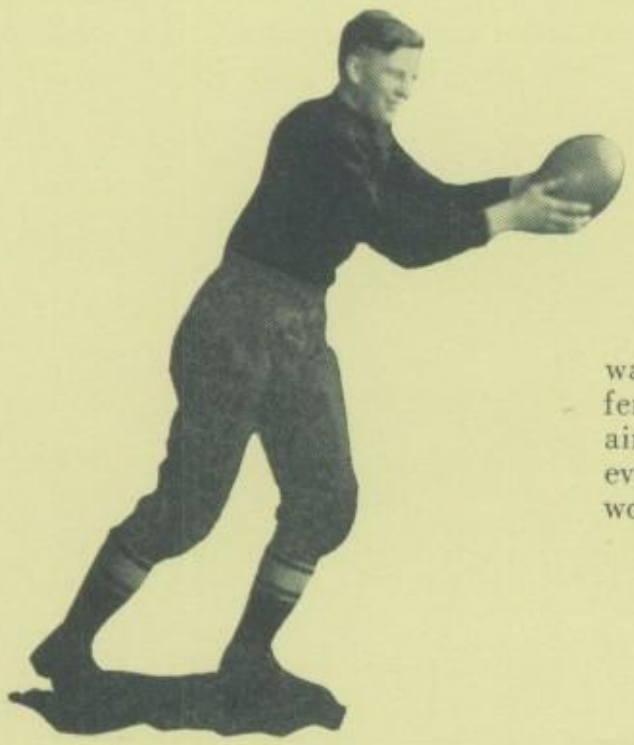
Leo Baillargeon

Leo Baillargeon, Marshall football captain, was one of the most versatile of Marshall's athletes. Unfortunately, he was unable to lead his team, due to the fact that he was injured early in the season in practice. He had, however, played football for two years previously—one year at old East and last year at Marshall. His consistent, outstanding work led his mates to choose him as captain for last season. Then, when his experience and ability, undoubtedly, would have landed him a berth on the all-city team, he was forced out of the game for the season by a broken ankle.



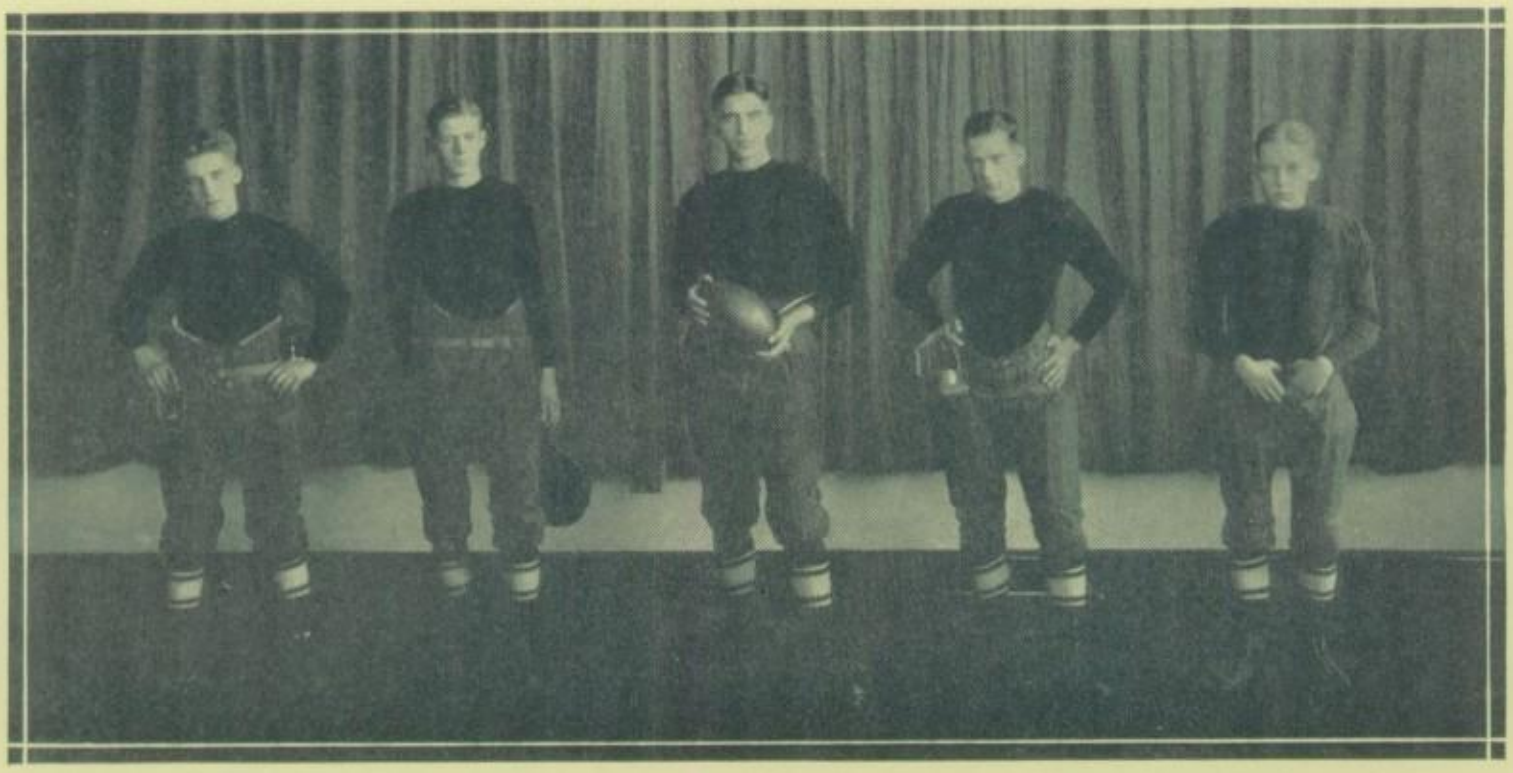
Rennie Horr

Marshali has one player on the team who is as fast as a deer. He is Rennie Horr. Although handicapped with an injured knee, Rennie was the best punter and one of the best ground gainers in the high schools. Rennie is a player who always gives his best. That his teammates had confidence in him was proved by their honoring him with the 1926 football captaincy.



Bob Tanner

Bob Tanner proved to be the best end in the city. Bob was a fighter and a tower of strength on offense and defense. Tanner's specialties were nabbing passes out of the air and tackling hard. Bob was a unanimous choice on every all-city team, which fact is enough to prove his worth



PETERSON SCHWEPPE HEENAN DORSETT EKLUND

Peterson was one of the hardest workers on the team. Kenny was handicapped by lack of weight, but he more than offset this handicap by his fighting ability and brainy work at quarterback. Kenny will be lost to the 1926 eleven through graduation.

Schweppe was an important cog on the Marshall line. Although it was Marty's first year out for the team, he was good enough to break in as a regular. Marty was a defensive player and had the fighting spirit which made him an asset to the team. Schweppe is one of the many players to be graduated.

Bud Heenan was the handy man on Coach Eggebrecht's eleven. Bud, who is one of the rangiest players in the high schools, played every position on the line and made a creditable showing at each position.

Pres Dorsett was Marshall's best bet in bucking the opponent's line. Pres had the necessary drive for his position at fullback, besides being unusually fast. Pres is one of the few players who will be back for next year's team.

Muns Eklund was the smallest player in the high schools, but size did not handicap him. Eklund played his larger and heavier opponents on even terms and stopped attempted runs at his end in a high class manner. Muns always gave his best.

FLOLID KINGSLEY BELL ANDREWS STICKA

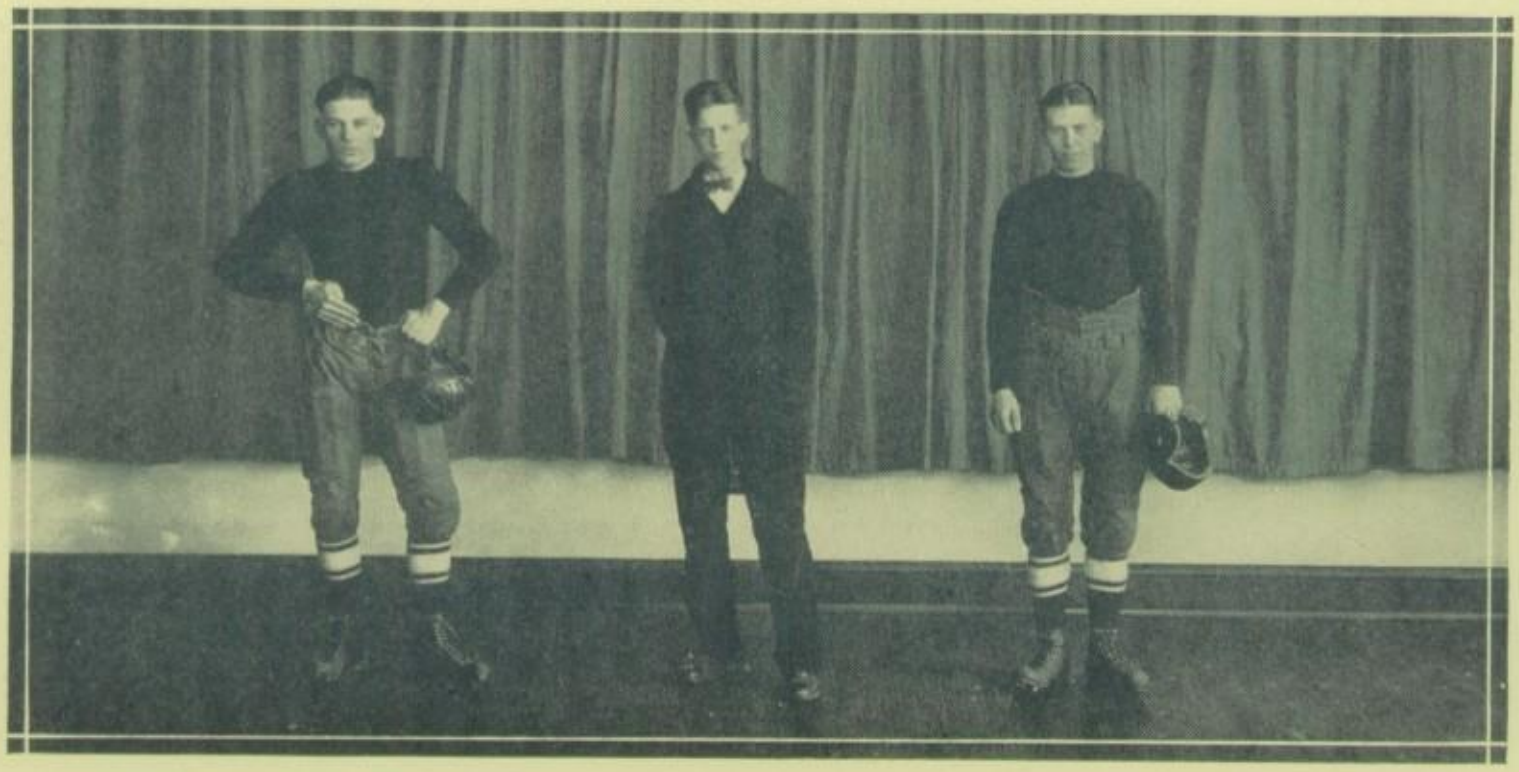
Harold Flolid is the type of player that gives his best. Harold is always reliable and a hard worker, and he has the fight which made him one of the best guards in the city. Flolid will be back next year.

Kingsley is a first class guard. A badly injured knee kept Wennie on the sidelines part of the season; but while he was in the game, he was a star. Wennie is a strong defensive player and a fighter every minute of the game.

Willard Bell was one of the main cogs on the Cards' forward wall. Willard managed to get more than his share of tackles in every game and was a demon in opening holes for the backs to plow through. Bell has the real fighting spirit and never failed to uphold his share of the battle.

Gregg Andrews was one of the surprises of the season. Gregg came out for the team lacking experience and weight, but he stepped into the center position right off the bat and remained there throughout the season. Andrews proved to be a dependable center, and not once during the season did he make a bad pass.

Sticka was one of the sensations of the high school race. Marty's brilliant, accurate passes scored high in Marshall's success. Marty proved his grit by playing the entire season with a broken cheekbone.



Ferm Sickler Schrutz

Ferm was an inexperienced player when he reported for the team, but his fight and drive made him a strong asset to the squad. Ferm played halfback and guard on the eleven and proved to be a strong player at either position.

In Paul Schrutz, Marshall had a strong player to lead interference. Putz was a good ball carrier whenever he was used. Schrutz's strongest point is on defense. Putz was one of the deadliest tacklers on the team, and not once did he let a ball carrier elude him.

Van Sickler was efficient as student manager for football.

CROSS COUNTRY

THE 1925 Cross-Country team had a successful season. Starting out with a bang, they defeated the strong South team. They were defeated in the next three meets by the powerful West, Roosevelt, and Edison harriers. Coming back strong, they defeated the North team and later won from Central by forfeit. Thus the season closed with a 500 percent rating. Ray Fitch, captain of the team, deserves praise for his grit and fight. In every race he was painfully troubled with appendicitis. Don Mathews, another harrier of note, was troubled with a "charlie horse" during the entire season. Other men of note who deserve honorable mention for their work are: Bob McCullough, Earl Fornell, Wellington Countryman, Bob Rasmussen, Charles Hutchins, Bob Test, Allan Moir, Malcom Estrem, Harold Walters, Red Blevins, and Harold Doxey. They were fighters from the word go.

BASKETBALL 1926

THE squad that confronted Coach Eggebrecht this spring was very discouraging. Only two veterans were back to bolster the team. Captain Willard Bell, the stalwart guard of the preceding season was the only regular of the 1925 powerful five that reported. Muns Eklund, a sub from the preceding year was the other letterman. Many men who played on amateur teams the year before were on hand at the opening call. Gregg Andrews, Rennie Horr, Wen Kingsley, Don Miller, and Harold Baruth loomed as the strongest contenders for the varsity team.

It was a green team that made its appearance in the early practice games, but it showed promise. About a week before the opening game with South the team suffered a setback from which it had difficulty to recover. Willard Bell, the backbone of the team, received a badly sprained ankle, which kept him from the line-up for three weeks. To offset this blow, Martie Sticka and Donovan Miller reported to the squad to play the first two games after which they were to leave school. The first game with South was a sad affair. Bell's loss was keenly felt, although Harold Flolid played his position creditably. Martie Sticka was the outstanding player from the Cardinal School. The Edison, North, and Roosevelt games were repetitions of this first disastrous game.

The game with West, Marshall presented its best attack and succeeded in freeing itself from the cellar position. Gregg Andrews and Willard Bell were the highlights in this game, which was won 23-20. It was a determined team that met South the following week, but it again bit the dust after playing the best ball of the season. The second game with Edison was likewise lost after a hard, uphill fight. The score of this contest was 25-17. After playing on even terms for a quarter, the Marshall shooters succumbed to the driving attack of the Polars to lose by a score of 36 to 18. Roosevelt, classed as championship contenders, was their next foe. Entering the game with the dope decidedly against them, the Marshall fighters completely outclassed and outfought the Teddies, who were led by the brilliant John Kolesar.

The team played as a unit; no individual stars could be named. This victory was termed by the papers of the city as the biggest upset of the season. With an air of confidence after their victory over Roosevelt, the team played West on our

own floor. After a hard tussle, West came through on the long end of a 22-21 score. After Rennie Horr had tied the count with a brilliant basket in the closing minutes of the game, England, of West, slipped in a counter, after which Marshall could count but one point. This game marked the close of an unfavorable season for the fighting Cardinals.

Willard Bell, captain of the team, was the outstanding player of the season. His consistent work at the guard position was a martyr to all the teams. Gregg Andrews, Rennie Horr, Harold Baruth, Muns Eklund, and the other members of the team deserve praise for their determination and fight.

The reserves of this year's squad deserve a great deal of praise. They did not have many opportunities to show their stuff, but when they did, they were all there. Wendell Kingsley, Ellsworth Graben, Harold Flolid, and Pete Summers are the deserving substitutes.

INTER-CLASS BASKETBALL

INTER-CLASS Basketball was again a part of the winter athletic program. This movement gives to the boys who are not on the varsity team a chance to display their ability as basketball players. The games were played on Saturday mornings and interest and enthusiasm was created. There were two leagues, the Senior high, and the Junior high, thus giving the smaller boys a chance. It was a wonderful method to develop players who will at some time play on the school team.

This year the powerful 12B outfit with such players as Bunny Richardson, Swede Peterson, Allan Moir, Bill O'Brien, Nor Bernier, and Hugh Morrison romped away with the championship in the Senior group.

The 9A team composed of Bill Morris, Alex Moir, Merle Sullivan, John Taylor, Kenny Moe and Clarence Cody led the field in the Junior group. They completed their entire schedule without losing a game.

The 12B's were doped to win the championship because of their size and experience.

The Seniors playing in rare form romped away with an easy victory. The score of the game was 46 to 7. The 9A's were outplayed and outskilled, but not outfought.

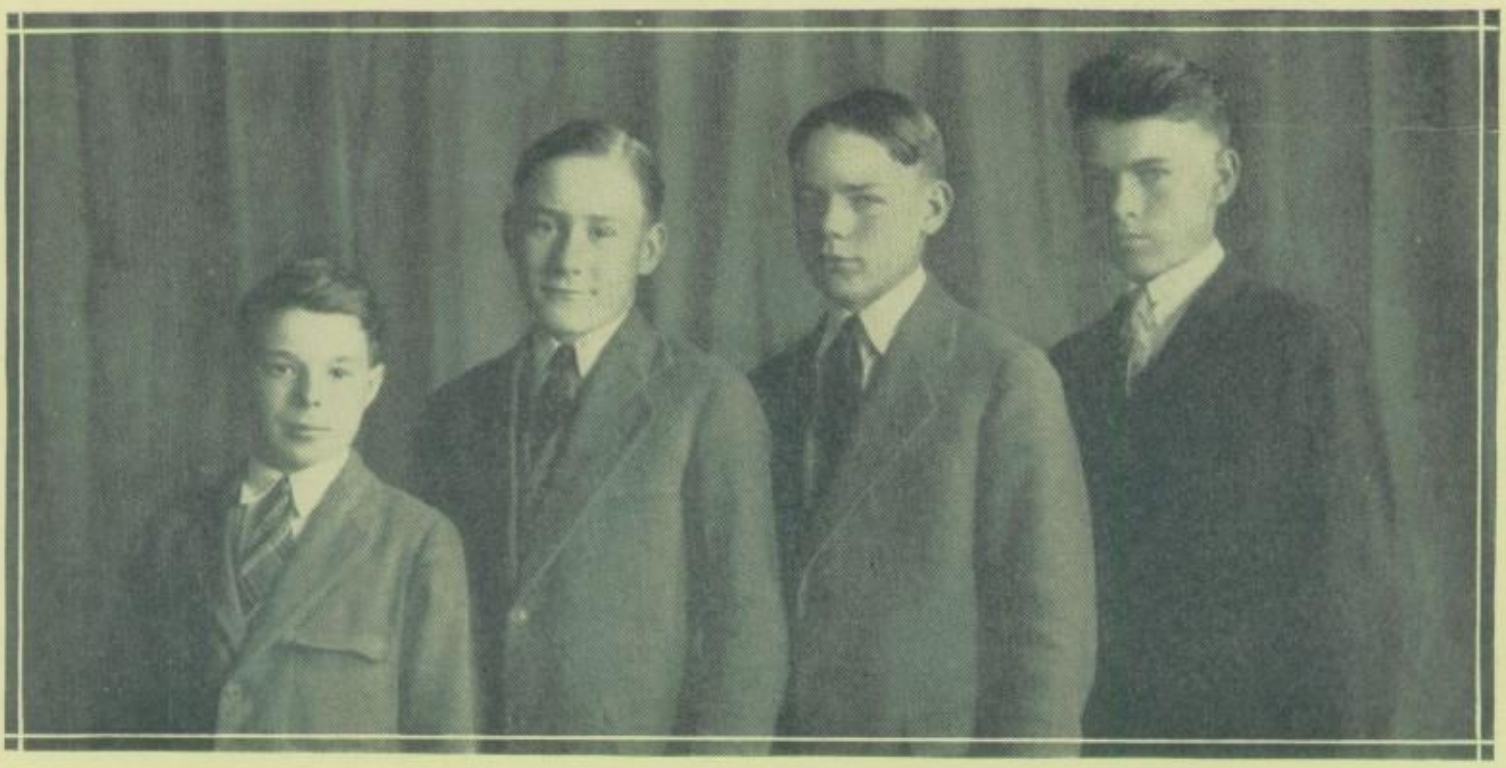
INTER-CLASS HOCKEY

A NEW innovation in the line of interclass sports was initiated last winter. Unable to produce sufficient material for an adequate school team, it was decided to promote interclass hockey.

Nine teams representing their various grades entered the league. This fact alone shows the success of the interclass hockey movement. The 11B team led by John Lynskey captured the championship honors. The 9A team led by Stub Peterson, was the runnerup. The league was under the supervision of Bob Anway, assistant coach at Marshall. It was very well handled and Mr. Anway deserves credit for his work in the organization of the league.

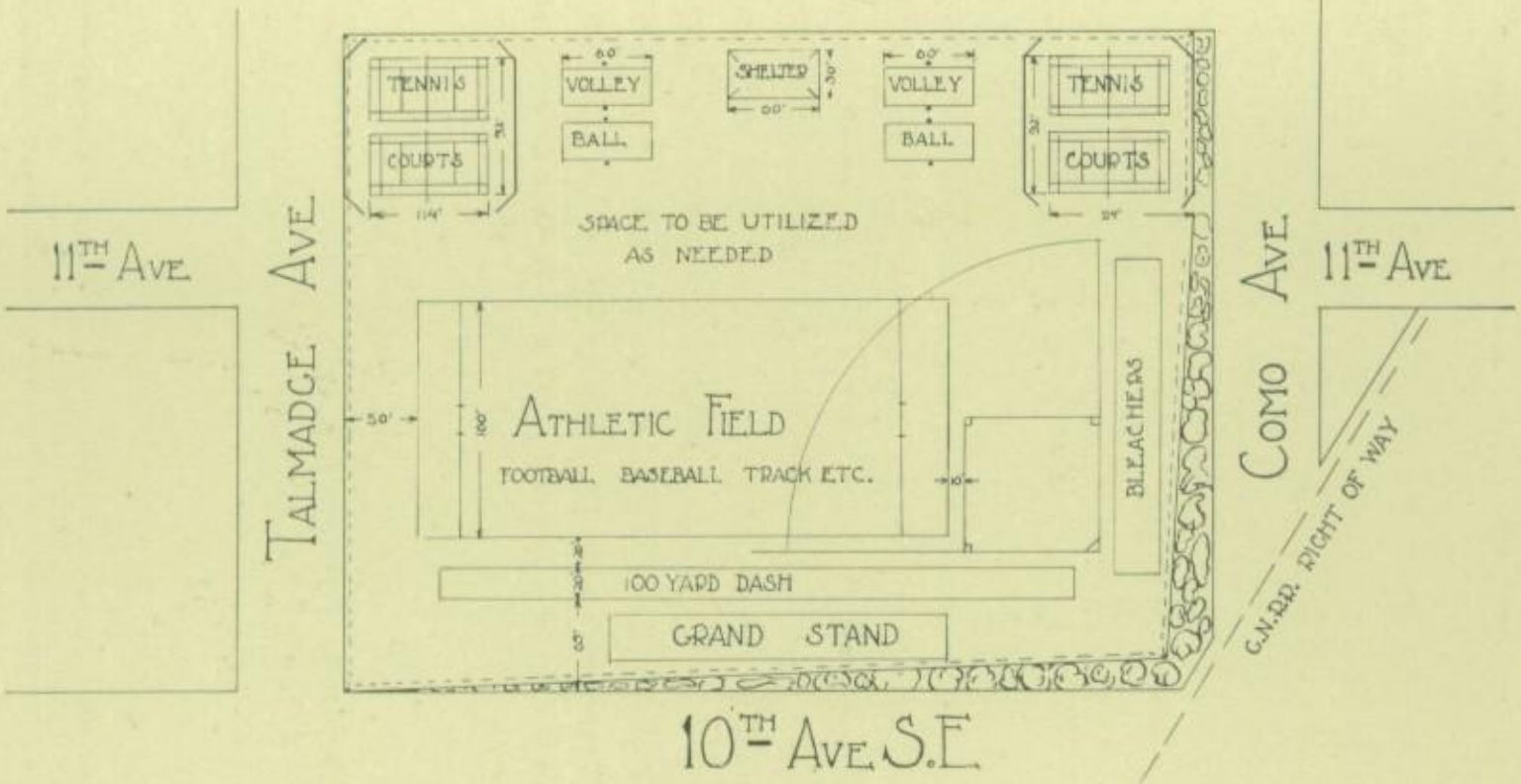
GOLF

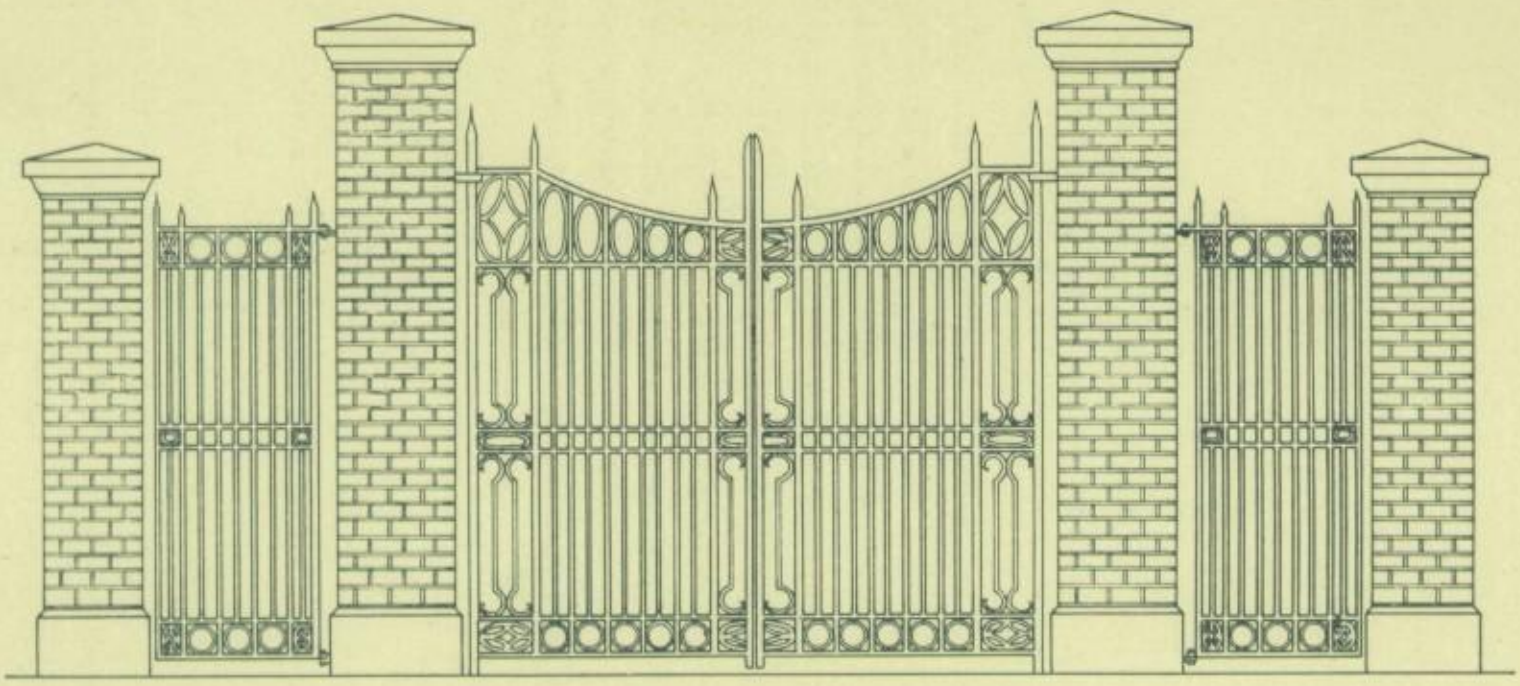
THE golf team of 1925 completed a successful season. The team, composed of such master golfers as Edgar Bolstad, Art Cummings, Lyndale Gunderson, Stan Furber, and Ray Bernier came within a stone's throw of the championship. Had they won their last meet with North, they would have tied for the championship. As it is the North team annexed the crown. As the same team of 1925 will be intact for the Spring season of 1926, the outlook for a championship is very bright.



TENNIS

THE tennis team of 1925 was composed of John Kidd, first man; Art Cummings, second man, and Kenny Kimball, third man. Stan and Bruce Furber alternated for the fourth position on the team. They gave each team they met a battle royal. In the game with Roosevelt, the Marshall racqueters showed their best form and romped away with an easy victory. John Kidd and Art Cummings deserve honorable mention as they won the majority of their matches. As the same team will be on hand in the Spring season of 1926, there are possibilities of a championship.





RAY FITCH

ENTRANCE OF MARSHALL HIGH FIELD

MARIE LATOURELLE

PIPE-DREAMS

Under the greenwood tree,
Who loves to lie with me,
And write his merry jest
As one of the Cardinal's best?
Come hither, come hither, come hither,
Here shall there be
No monotony
But fellowship and good fun.

23st of Febrewaery, 1926.
Minneapolis, Minasoota

Dear Gustaf Gusenberg,

Val, har ay am. Ay yust ban comen har on der train from Nort Dakota. Ay tell you, Gustaf, it iss grate to leave der United Stades and go beck to Scandahoovia, beck har in Minasoota. You know my boy Olaf goes to von Marshawl Hi Skool with der other Scandahoovians. He iss trying to get taught all there iss to be teached.

Von day ay go to see Olaf in der hi skool. Ay go ofer and ay don't see nobuddy around so ay go in der first dore ay comen to. Dere iss a big hall vere der is lots off pickedyours on der vall. Den ay go in and ay am in von class room. Val about sexty fellers is sitten round and von guy iss alone up in front. He say can someone tell me the foring pollisin of der United Stades? Von boy vas saying someting about der insureance polisea; and yust den a bell vos ringen and efferyvon runs away. Ay go out, too, and ay hunt for Olaf and ay find him spaking to von fat little Irish girl. He say vill she go to der sunlite mit him. Ay don't see it being so dark but ay tell him to go ahead; der sunlite is cheap.

Ay tink hi skool iss so verry funnee. Can't you yust see von boy ask a girl to der sunlite, Gustaf? Vat iss ve comining to?

Der vife is all right. She say tell your vife to get you to comen har, too. Iss it possible? If she do decide to comen, let us know, von't you Gustaf, and ve meet you at der train.

Vit much luf
Your brother, Oley.

INTELLIGENCE TEST

(For Men Only)

1. In one word tell why you are not an honor student.
2. Who killed Cock Robin?
3. How loud can the Glee Club warble? (Answer in miles).
4. Do the teachers know they are alive? (When did this question originate?)
5. Where was the battle of Waterloo fought?
6. Do you believe in History?
7. Is that so?
8. What is the romantic movement?
9. Reason.
10. Is St. Paul a disease or a swearword?
11. How many of Sally's 500 jokes have you heard?
12. Who made you come to Marshall?
13. What other schools refused to admit you and why?
14. Have you ever had the measles?
15. How many?
16. Why do they build the rivers so near to the banks?
17. Do you believe in cheating in solitaire?
18. Is there a Santa Claus?
19. Was Socrates a boy or a girl?
20. When?
21. Can you skip class without being caught?
22. How many times a week?
23. Name 15 radio stations and their call numbers.
24. Can you get Canada on your radio?
25. Can a bald man grow whiskers?
26. Where were you when the Maine blew up?
27. How many volts in a peck?
28. A peck of what?
29. Did Shakespeare write "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star"?
30. Closing your eyes and without counting on your fingers name the 11th letter of the alphabet.
31. Did it taste good?
32. What do you think of the "Impending Crisis"?
33. What for?
34. Is it a good day for the race?
35. Does this include the human and auto races?
36. Can you darn holes out of socks?
37. Is it?
38. Can you shift gears without missing a stroke?
39. Did she?
40. What is "geezling"?
41. Man or woman?
42. Can you do it?
43. Do you believe in intelligence tests?

(Please answer truthfully)

HOW TO BEHAVE AT A BANQUET

IN the first place, when you are getting ready for the banquet, be sure to use odorous soaps and add a little scented perfume to the hair. To do so will insure you plenty of room at the banquet table, and you will thus avoid knocking elbows with the person next to you unless he uses a stronger soap than you do. Be sure to splatter water all over the bathroom, especially if it has recently been cleaned, as this will cause your mother to add a few remarks about it between her harangues on the subject of behaving like a gentleman. You may "borrow" your big sister's fine silk handkerchief and politely though firmly take your little brother's best Christmas tie. Don't forget to eat your dinner first! This should include, meat and potatoes, some kind of vegetable, a salad, dessert, coffee, and plenty of rolls.

Now you are ready for the banquet. You arrive on the scene giving your artificial patent leather pumps a hasty polish with the silk handkerchief that you "borrowed" for this express purpose. Do not show too much eagerness when the waitresses bring on the meal. Remember that you have already had your dinner and you aren't supposed to be hungry. Do not mistake the cocktail for a finger-bowl. This so-called cocktail, a liquid-like fruit juice brought on first, which you must drink, has often been mistaken for plain water. Remember that noise is not absolutely necessary. Bright remarks like "What is this?" when potatoes are set before you, should not be uttered. They might cause an investigation with direful results. Do not ever question any of the food set before you; but if it looks or acts suspicious, push it to one side and say with a bright smile, "I just don't care for it." The rolls will be conspicuous by their semi-absence, but you may legally help yourself to three or four of them, allowing for one to shoot at the speaker when he is talking.

The consumption of this part of the program will occupy at least an hour. At the beginning of the second hour a dessert will be brought in. Do not eat it! The highest compliment that the cook, who is peeking through the swinging door, can receive is to find, when she clears the table, that no one has touched the dessert. It speaks well for the rest of the meal. (The rest of the meal that you have also left on your plate.)

If you are called to speak, hide all your food that you want to eat under your napkin. If you knew that you were going to be called on, you probably haven't eaten anything anyway.

After the banquet, do not rattle the knives and forks in your pockets. Your friends might think you have some money. You may then go home and eat as much as you can while your family asks you what you did, ate, drank, and so forth.

OUR
FACULTY

THE OFFICE-BOY'S VERSION OF "HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK"

Last night the boss slips me a ticket
Fer a show by the name o' Barrymore,
What was wrote by a bird they call Hamlet,
An' believe it or not, kid, I'm sore;
For it's gloom from the moment it opens
Till the time the theater shuts;
An' the company's half of them looney,
An' the rest o' the cast is all nuts.

This Barrymore lad is called Hamlet,
But his real name's George W. Gloom.
He's a regular kill-joy of the party;
He's as jolly and gay as a tomb.
His old man was King of the Denmarks,
And the poor simp's gone weak in the bean;
For his dad had been croaked by his uncle,
Who right afterwards marries the queen.

So young Hamlet just hangs around, like,
And he talks to hisself like a nut;
But as yet he ain't wise that his father
Was bumped off by his uncle, the mutt.
One night he slips out of the castle
And goes on the roof for some air;
When along comes the ghost of his father,
And shoots him an earful fer fair.

"That low-life, your uncle, has croaked me,
And has went off and married your ma.
Will you let that rat hand you the laugh?"
Says Hamlet, "Just notice me, Pa!"
Young Hamlet has a frail called Ophelia,
And her pop is a dreary old goof.
And they can't dope why Hamlet's gone batty;
They don't know what he seen on the roof.

Well, Hamlet goes and calls on his mother,
And he bawls the old girl out fer fair.
Then he sees something move in the curtains,
And he thinks that the uncle is there.
So he jabs with his sword through the curtain;
And he cries, "Now we're even, my lad!"
But it isn't the King; it's Polonius,
And he's killed poor Ophelia's old dad.

Then Ophelia, poor kid, just goes daffy,
When she hears that her old man is crowned.
And she goes around singing like crazy,
Till she walks in the lake and gets drowned.
There's a jolly old scene in the graveyard,
Where Prince Hamlet gets into a scrap
With Ophelia's big brother, Laertes,
Who wants to muss up Hamlet's map.

Then the king says, "Now boys, don't act nasty.
I know how to fight this thing out;
I've got some tin swords at the castle,
An' we'll frame up a nice friendly bout."
He winks at Laertes and whispers,
"We'll knock this here nut for a goal,
I'll smear up your sword with some poison,
And we'll make Hamlet look like a fool."

So they pulled off the bout as they planned it,
But the king thinks his scheme may slip up.
So he orders a cold drink for Hamlet,
And some poison he sneaks in the cup.
Then Ham and Laertes start fighting;
And the king slips Laertes the wink.
But the queen, she ain't wise to what's doing,
And she swallows the king's poisoned drink.

Then Hamlet gets pinked in the shoulder,
And he sees how he's framed from the start.
So he switches the swords on Laertes,
And he stabs the poor guy through the heart.
Then he runs his sword through his uncle,
And his sword's kind of rusty by now;
So ends the darn play by dying,
But he first gives the audience a bow.

UNPREPARED

I arose from my bed 'a sept heures,
Thinking of school toujours,
For deep in my poor old coeur
I had visions of trouble with soeur.

Oh! why did I go 'a la dance
And neglected my dear study de France?
Oh! why did I not mind ma mere
And stay home and study hier.

THE LONG SENTENCE

VOL. II, No. 12 | MARSHALL PRISON | MAY 14, 1926

Price: Anything we can get

HOSPITAL CELLS VOTED SUCCESS BY ALL INMATES

Installed as Experiment Now Permanent; Liked by Patients

INMATES UNWILLING TO LEAVE

Hospitals Prevent Many from Trying to Escape

Patients of the Marshall Hospital Cells have voted the Cells a success. Not long ago, the first Hospital Cell was installed as an experiment to prevent the escape of such inmates as could be touched by prison methods. At first, the prisoners disliked the idea of having their recreation periods taken away from them, but as time went on, they began to realize the good in the new system, and now there is not room enough in the 20 Hospital Cells to house the numbers seeking admittance.

The main difficulty seems to be in getting patients to leave the Cells after being cured. The men and women are treated so well, that when the time comes to leave, they often turn on the wardens with fire in their eyes and refuse to leave. The hope of being allowed to enter a Hospital Cell keeps many prisoners from attempting escape.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

Lightfoot Davis, lower-class prisoner number 323, will continue her dancing exhibitions even though her sister receives her pardon in a few weeks.

The Association for Greater Athletics among girl prisoners has a 10 mile hike on schedule for next Wednesday afternoon. The captain has figured out the distance and finds that the group of hikers must travel around the second corridor 31 times to make the desired mileage.

The members of the Glee Club endangered their lives at the

(Cont. on p. 2, 2nd col.)

MANY NOTED CRIMINALS ESCAPE

DEPARTING PRISONERS CHOOSE GREAT PLAY TO CELEBRATE DEPARTURE

Great Comedy Is Chosen for Its Appeal to Emotions.

Those prisoners who receive pardons next month have decided to follow the custom started years ago by the first large group of prisoners to be pardoned, and put on a play. The money taken in will go toward making the prison a more pleasant place to remain in.

Comedy Chosen

The bunch this year chose a comedy to celebrate their departure because of the appeal it makes to the emotions of the other prisoners. The cast has not yet been chosen because there is really no need for any work to be begun on the play until a week or two before it comes off.

Extensive Stage Crew

The stage crew has been chosen and is now working on the scenery for the play. The crew has been chosen soon because they are really more important than the actors, anyway. The crew is larger this year than ever before, having three men who do nothing but pull ropes for the curtains.

LEFTY MORRISON MAKES ALLOWANCE LAST ALL ONE WEEK

Prison Hears of Unusual Occurrence! Investigation Begun

Lefty Morrison, the prison spendthrift, made last week's allowance last all week. When the prison heard of the occurrence, it could hardly believe its ears. Prison authorities have begun an extensive investigation.

It seems that for the three years that the prison has known Lefty, he has received his weekly allowance each Monday, and by

(Cont. on p. 2, 3rd col.)

FORTY BIG, BAD PRISONERS LEAVE FOR PARTS UNKNOWN

Make Dash for Liberty Just Before Day to Be Freed

REWARD OFFERED

Many Lose Chance for Promotion by Leaving

Early last Friday morning, the prison officials were astonished to learn that some forty of the biggest, most desperate of the prisoners had escaped during the night. The alarm was immediately sounded, but little hope is held for their recovery. It is almost an established fact that once a prisoner escapes from the Marshall Prison, he seldom, if ever, returns.

If these men had stayed for one more day, several of them would have been turned loose for good behavior. The officials of the prison are offering a reward of ten dollars to anyone who knows the whereabouts of the men and can give information leading to their remaining free.

It is the custom of the prison to reward worthy prisoners by making them "trusties." Many of the escaped men would soon have been promoted to that honorable estate; but of course, their escape has made promotion impossible. For the prison authorities refuse to go outside the walls of this edifice to reward deserving ones. If they wish to be rewarded, they must stay within bounds.

Among the more noted members of this gang who escaped are: Greasewood Tuohy, Two-fingered West, Sturmans, the Slick, lead of the gang.

Now that the Sturmans' gang has escaped, it would be well for the general public to look out for itself, as the motto of this band of desperate characters is, "The world owes everyone a living and is never slow in paying it to a good collector."

THE LONG SENTENCE

Published every once in a while by the inmates of The Judge's place of refuge. Members of the Prisoners' Press Association.
Entered at the postoffice as tenth class matter.
Price: Anything we can get.

EDITORIAL BOARD

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Miss Gertrude Viola Lynskey

Editor-in-Chief.....Gert Lynskey
Associate Editor.....Miss Lynskey
News Editor.....Viola Lynskey

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager.....None Needed
Advertising Manager..Miss G. V. Lynskey

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1926

HAIL, AND FAREWELL

Well, folks, we're getting ready to leave this place. We've been amongst you for some years, now, and at last we've got our pardon. It won't be long, now, before we get our "civies" and are turned out of these doors into the cold, cold world. There's only one improvement we'd like to suggest before we get out, and that is this: we feel that after serving a sentence here, everyone should be given a hundred dollars when he is turned loose. Maybe we'll take this matter up with Those Higher Up.

It is with greatest regrets that we turn the editorial chair of The Long Sentence over to another, who, we hope, will carry its banner on as well as we have. And so, as we stand here waiting for the door to open so we may go out, Hail, and Farewell!

PROTEST

There are lots of things we'd like to protest against, but our protest this time is against the present system in general.

The present system is all wrong. Instead of starting prisoners out here by telling them they are in the seventh year of their sentence, they should tell the prisoners that sentence ends in six years, if they're lucky, and say nothing about years served.

We don't know what we're talking about, but we had to fill this space.

WITH OUR COMPETITORS

The Short Term says: "Your paper would be good if you would change your staff and make the paper about half the size it now is."

East Junction Wheeze says: "If it wasn't for the fact that The Wheeze is in existence, you would have the worst paper in the country."

Oskewawa Review writes us: "We have one of your citizens, Slim Perkins by name, who sez he ran away from your dump. We have him safely in storage and will return him as soon as we receive a check for his board and room and railroad fare."

What about it, folks? Do we want Slim back? Send your money to the editor of this weakly, and whatever you send more than is necessary, the staff will put to good use.

PRISONERS ESCAPE TO SEE FRIENDS

Late last Monday night, two prisoners whose names are withheld broke jail to call on two of their friends. So far as can be determined, no serious damage was done to the prison.

It seems that these two prisoners got an invitation to visit two acquaintances who were throwing a brawl Monday night. Being two red-blooded convicts, they attacked the bars on their window with their teeth, finally chewing themselves to freedom about eight. A car was waiting outside to whisk them to the party. They returned about eleven.

Prison officials withhold the names of the friends as well as the names of the culprits.

(Cont. from p. 1, 1st col.)
general assembly last Thursday night by singing the "Prisoner's Song." The physician says the leader is out of danger and will be out of bed in three months.

THE CROW'S FOOT

Four years
Isn't such a
Long Sentence
As it might be.
But it's long enough.
But can you tell us
What all these prisoners,
Convicts, and what not
Are going to do with
Themselves when they
Are turned loose?
Personally, we haven't the
Slightest idea of
What we intend to do.
We never were a
Great hand to worry,
Anyway.
Worry never got
Anybody anyplace;
So why worry our
Head off?
It's too much work.

* * *

But to come back,
This jail isn't such a
Bad place after all.
In fact, we've had
A rather pleasant time
In the fulfilment of
Our sentence.
And unless something
Changes our mind,
We'll probably get ourself
Arrested and sentenced
To some other jail.

* * *

But in case we
Don't see you again,
We wish you all the
Good luck in the world.
SO LONG!

—J. O'C.

(Cont. from p. 1, 2nd col.)
Wednesday it has been used up so that from Wednesday to Monday, Morrison has been forced to starve himself. But last week all this was changed; Lefty's allowance lasted so well that Monday morning found him with over half of it still in his pocket. Now, there are only two explanations of a matter like that; one is that he did not spend all he had, and the other is that he got more some place. And, knowing Morrison as we do, it is very likely that the latter was the case. Prison authorities have set machinery in motion to find out where Lefty got the money.

PRISON NINE DEFEATS PEN

FORMER INMATES OF PRISON UNITED

This really doesn't belong here, but there is no room anywhere else; and society brawls are really a kind of sport, anyway.

Mr. Joe Hasenfeffer and Miss Liza Jane Olsen were tied up last week on the anniversary of Joe's pardon from this place. The bride was charmingly dressed in a pink silk dress and brown shoes. She carried a bunch of blue violets. We wish we could tell you more about her clothes, but as your correspondent is a mere man, he doesn't know beans about women's dress; the bridegroom was dressed simply in a tuxedo he rented from Johnson Brothers (See advertisement on next page) with black shoes and red face. After the ceremony, the usual shower of rice greeted the newly married couple, and the car that carried them away came from Perkins' garage. (See advertisement on page 4.)

When the time came for the best man to produce the ring, he forgot where he had put it. He searched in first one pocket and then another, finally finding the ring in the cuff of his trousers, where it had caught when he thought he had put it into his pocket but didn't. If the Associated Tailors (See advertisement on last page) had not put such a good cuff on his trousers, he would have lost the ring, and it would have set the wedding back at least a week while Joe could send for another ring.

After the wedding, the party went to Oscar's Photograph Gallery (See advertisement elsewhere) and had their pictures taken before starting out on their wedding trip.

They will be at home to callers after July 4th.

THE LONG SENTENCE

Prison officials this year are decidedly in favor of a track team. If the men learn how to run fast they may leave sooner.

STAR PRISON ATHLETE GIVES INTERVIEW

"I have had a hard struggle to get as far as I have," said Big Besh, "but the results are worth the fight."

Big Besh, our star athlete, gave your correspondent an interview last week and revealed many of the inside activities of an athlete's life. One must always be in training in order to gain results that count, according to Mr. Besh.

Mr. Besh likes his work and is always willing to give his services to any one who needs them. Only last year he was asked to do a bit of exhibition work for a charitable institution. Did he refuse? He did not. He was glad to do it. And he only asked for three fourths of the gate receipts. That's the kind of fellow to be; always thinking of what others can do for you.

"I attribute my success," said Mr. Besh in closing, "to the fact that I never did more than I was paid for."

SPORT BRIEFS

The prison football team is now practising for next winter. If all goes well, the team next winter will be able to do the same to the Pen team as they did to their baseball team this spring.

The way things look now, the teams our baseball team has not opposed ought to have a rather pleasant time picking themselves up out of the dust. We have some wonderful fighters this year. One of them knocked out the umpire three times in the last game.

The man spoken of above ought to be more kind to umpires. The poor men can't help being what they are—most of them were forced into the business.

Instead of a football team next fall, it is suggested that the boys learn to play chess. That is a game in which few have been injured.

HOME TEAM RUBS VISITORS' NOSES IN DUSTY DIRT

Game Starts with Exciting Fight Before Playing Begins at One o'Clock

FINAL SCORE 101-99

Game Won in 29th by Startling Home Run with One On Base

The Prison Nine went out last week and rubbed the noses of the Pen Nine in the dust. The game was one of great action, and many brilliant plays were in evidence. The final score at the end of the 29th inning was 101 to 99 in favor of the Prison. It was the most decisive game in years.

Game Opens Sharply

The batteries were announced at one o'clock by umpire Perkins. The two teams jumped right into the game, and when your correspondent got there, the two pitchers were fighting in great style. When the umpire finally succeeded in pulling the two men apart, the first man went to bat. He was promptly sent around the field because he hit a long fly over the fence. The second man up, Big Besh, didn't do so well. He got tired before he got all the way around, and he stopped at third base. About that time, one of your correspondent's friends came up to see him, and he forgot all about the game.

Exciting Ending Witnessed

When your correspondent again got his mind on the game, it was so dark that he could hardly see the men. He asked the one next to him what the score was, and he received the startling information that the local team and the Pen Nine were tied up with a score of 99 to 99. It was the last half of the 29th inning, and the local team was at bat. Two men were out, and one on base. The first ball thrown was a strike; next came a ball, another strike, another

(Cont. on p. 4, 2nd col.)

SAPPA SAPPAS INITIATE

Last Tuesday night, the local Sappa Sappa club initiated three new members. The initiation was orderly, and all the members are feeling as well as ever as this paper goes to press.

For the benefit of those who are new among us, it might be well to give a little information as to who and what the Sappa Sappas are. The Sappa Sappas are a bunch of girls from this prison and other prisons like this one, who meet once in a while and call themselves a sorority. Every once in a while, in order to make themselves believe that they really are a sorority, they have an initiation. The purpose of an initiation is to see how much they can hurt a girl without leaving any permanent effects. If a girl gets through the initiation alive, she is then declared a member of the club, and she is allowed to help initiate the next one who desires membership.

In order to kid the prison as well as themselves, the Sappa Sappas throw a brawl every so regular, at which it is the custom to see how long the girls can dance without admitting fatigue. Once a girl admits fatigue before she has danced at least eight hours, she is expelled from the club.

DILLY EMMA SAYS:

Questions will not be answered if they have no answer; neither will they be answered if Miss Emma feels indisposed.

Dear Miss Dil Emma:

What would you do in a case like this: Whenever I get ready to go and call on my best girl, I find that my every-day ties are not dressy enough, and so I borrow my brother's ties. Of late, when I've asked him to lend them to me, he has refused. What is the matter, and what can I do to remedy matters?

KENNY WINGSLEY.

You evidently think what's yours is your own, and what's your brother's is yours, also. Why not surprise him sometime by not asking to borrow his ties, and simply take them? He'd do the same if he had the girl and you had the ties.

Dear Dilly Emma:

I often hear girls talk about their "mad money." What is it and why?

PEG O'ME HEART.

My dear, "mad money" generally consists of two or three car chips. A girl carries "mad money" so that in case she and her escort have a falling out, she can ditch him and go home on the street car.

PERSONALS

O'Malley, the Greek, was found yesterday studying the inside of a Latin grammar. Warden Ackerson says he knows nothing about the matter, and so the prison has another mystery. Why was O'Malley, the Greek, studying Latin? Is that bold, bad criminal planning to escape and go to Rome? The authorities had better watch this person.

Our old friend, "Scotty" McCreavy, will get her pardon in June. It is with greatest regret that we see her about to leave this place. But we could not expect her to stay with us forever; even the longest sentence must have an end.

"Sheik" Bernier, artist for The Prison Record, will also get his pardon in June. The editor doesn't like to boast, but she, also will be pardoned in that month of weddings and orange blossoms. It seems that all the good and talented come in bunches and leave in bunches. When "Sheik" Bernier leaves our midst, it will be hard to find another to take his place.

The Prison Record is nearing its completion. This year, it will be bigger and better than ever, as the Editor is being pardoned, and he wants to leave a favorable record of his sojourn among us.

(Cont. from p. 3, col. 3)

ball. Then, with the score two strikes and three balls, the pitcher stung a hot one over the plate. The batter swung his bat and met the ball on the label. With a crack that sounded over the whole field, the ball sped away from the plate and over the fence. The batter made the rounds and brought in the required two points to defeat the visitors 101 to 99. The next batter fanned out.

Crowds Go Home

After the game, the crowds got up to go home, as is customary. Your correspondent was lucky enough, however, to see the fight that followed. The Prison supporters won by ten black eyes and fourteen knockouts.

OSCAR'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
Wedding pictures our specialty.
Our motto: Not as you are, but as you want to look.
Next to Perkins' Garage.

ASSOCIATED TAILORS
Suits pressed to fit. No matter what your suit looks like, bring it in, and we'll make it look like
$1,000,000.98.
We also clean clothes; your pockets, and all.
Next to Johnson Bros.

PERKINS' GARAGE DE LUXE
Come in and ask us about our special rates for weddings and funerals.
Around the corner from the Prison.

JOHNSON BROTHERS CLOTHIERS
We specialize in smart clothes for all occasions. Fine tuxedos and soup-and-fish suits for rent on easy terms. Wedding outfits our specialty—everything for the groom from shoes to grease for his hair. All you need to furnish is the ring and a girl. We do the rest.
JOHNSON BROTHERS
CLOTHIERS
One Block from Prison

PLAYS

"The Servant in the House"..... "Sally"
"The Doll's House"..... Room 309
"Fashions for Men"..... Ray Bernier
"The Swan"..... Buttercup Schon
"The Little Minister"..... George Haviland
"What Every Woman Knows"..... Ask Preston Dorsett what Marie told him
"Seventeen"..... Norman Bernier
"The Intimate Strangers"..... Preston Dorsett and Marie LaTourelle
"Monsieur Beaucaire"..... Willard Bell
"Beau Brummel"..... Wennie Kingsley
"The Man of Destiny"..... Don't argue—we all are
"The Fool"..... No Applicants
"The Silver Box"..... Marian McReavy's silver compact

HOW OUR SENIOR SPELLING WORDS COULD BE USED

Dearest Hero,

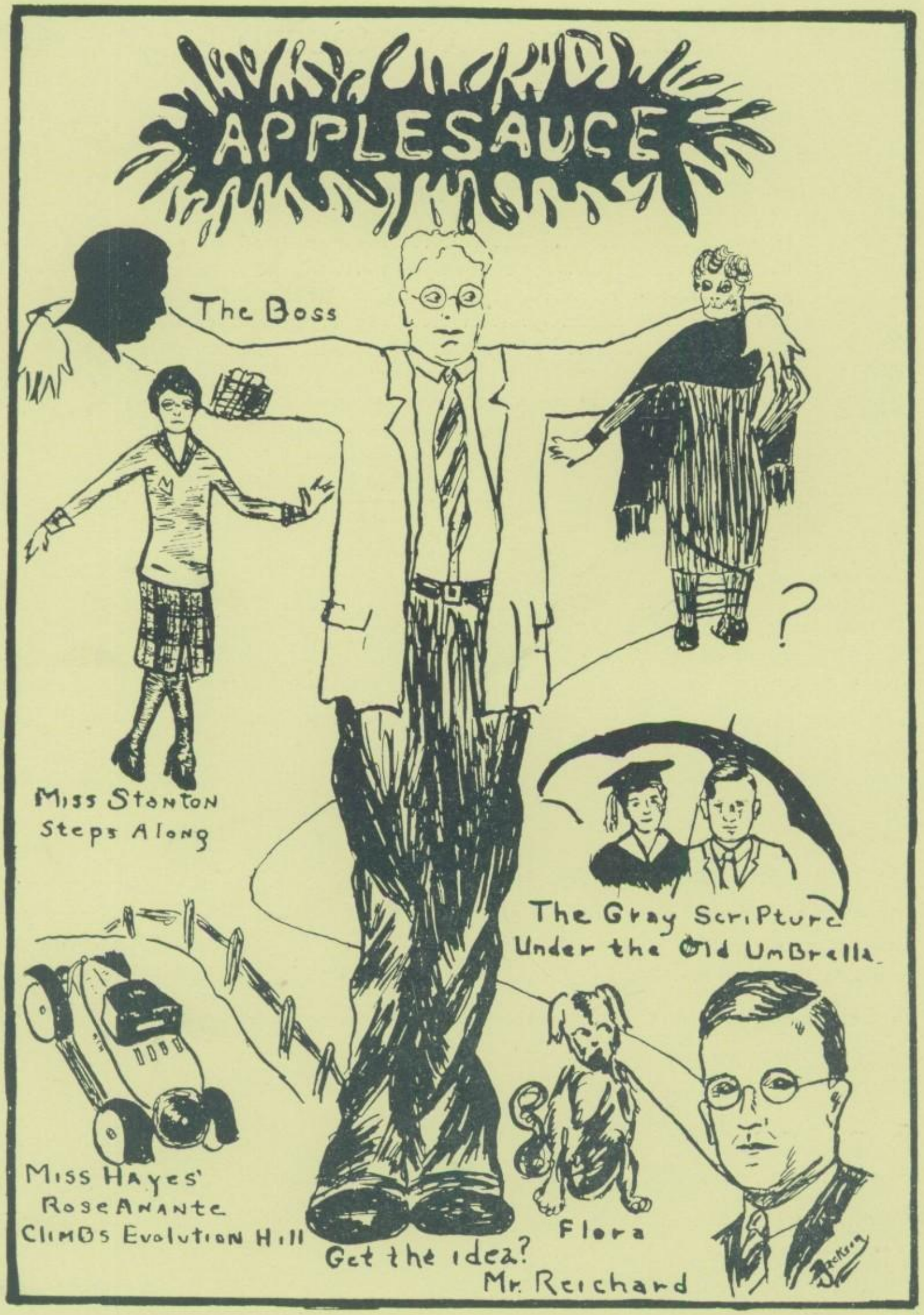
Following your *precedence* I noticed the *symmetry*, the intelligence, the *mysterious loveliness* of it. The *privilege* you extended to me was *beneficent.* Your *initiative* concerning this *incredible* move rouses me to ecstatic *murmurs.* I soliloquize on this *soliloquy.* The *specialty* of perfect *rhythm fascinated* me till I was left in a *dilemma.* The *odor* that *pervaded* the whole was most *intellectual*, but slightly *irrelevant.* The *maintenance* of *consistent* and *miscellaneous* bits of news gave me an *optimistic* view. Hoping that the *apostrophe* which it was my privilege to extend, was appreciated, I remain,

G————.

O Heck, I am trying to say I'm just plumb crazy about you.

A CHOICE OF MAXIMUM ESSENTIALS

"Woman! without her, man would be a savage"; or Woman without her man would be a savage.


APPLESAUCE
The Boss
?
Miss Stanton
Steps Along
The Gray Scripture
Under the Old Umbrella
Miss Hayes'
RoseAnante
Climbs Evolution Hill
Flora
Get the idea?
Mr. Reichard

LET THE PLAY PROCEED

A Comedy in Too Many Acts

Written by WILLIAM

PERSONS OF THE PLAY

Chorus.....The most important person
Carl.....A coach of gladiators in Mar Shall
John.....Manager of gladiators in Mar Shall
Voice from Audience.....An impertinent questioner
Otto.....Coach of gladiators in South Country

SCENES—*Such as the Chorus deems necessary and fitting.*
TIME—*Some time preceding the clash between Mar Shall and South Country Gladiators.*

LET THE PLAY PROCEED

(Enter Chorus.)

Cho: It were well that you, who are to watch our play, should know somewhat of the conditions of the time. It were impossible to bring all the great characters of our play before you; so you must use your imagination. If we bring before you a company of soldiers (as is highly improbable) in your mind's eye, you must see an army; if we show you a board, your mind must see a fence, a house, or whatever it should see; and if we show you a tree, you must imagine a forest of boundless extent.

You must know that Carl coaches the gladiators that go forth in seven days to uphold the honor of Mar Shall against the enemy from the South Country, whose banner is a Tiger. And it must be known that Otto, Carl's own brother, to revenge himself upon Carl for some deed you need not know, has accepted the position of coach to the Southerners.

I shall remain on the side to explain anything that is not clear.

Let the lay proceed.

(Chorus goes to right of stage.)

(Enter Carl.)

Carl: Where's this man, John? He said he'd meet me here without fail.

Cho: You see; John made an appointment with Carl to meet him here. He is a little late, but he'll come; wait and see.

Carl: Ah, here he comes. Late as usual. Wait 'til I get my hands on him.

Cho: He really isn't so wicked as he sounds; he won't hurt John.

(Enter John, to stirring music.)

John: Hullo, Carl. Sorry to be late, but I had a business appointment. What can I do for you today?

Carl: How come you had an appointment when you knew you were to meet me here?

John: You see, it was this way; I thought I had plenty of time, but as I came down the street in my car, the hootenpuffer wouldn't work, and so I got out to fix it. And before I got through, I had broken the hootentooter, and so I had to call up a garage to send out a man to fix the old bus. But I finally had to walk over here.

Voice from Audience: What is a hootenpuffer and a hootentooter?

Cho: Your grammar is bad, but nobody knows what those things are. They are favorite expressions of John's, and so the one who wrote this play had to put them in.

Carl: Well, it's a good thing for you that you have an excuse.

John: I'm good at excuses. What do you want this time?

Carl: The team needs new equipment before they go out against those Southern gladiators.

John: So they do, so they do. I'll see to it at once. By the way, are you going to the party the emperor is throwing next week?

Carl: Am I? I say, old thing, I wouldn't miss it. But how about an order for the stuff I'm going to need?

John: Surest thing you know. Drop around to see the printshop tonight, and I'll make it out for you.

Carl: Thanks, John, I'll be there. I really must toddle along, now. I'll see you about that order.

(Exit Carl.)

John: A manager has a thankless job. It's up to him to be at the beck and call of every one who thinks he needs something. Why did I not remain a humble printer?

(John strikes an attitude of deep thought.)

Voice from Audience: Action! We want action!

Cho: Shhh, can't you see he's thinking? Shut up or you'll destroy his train of thought.

Voice: Well, the stage is no place to think. If he can't remember his lines, let someone tell him.

Cho: You fool, he knows his lines. He's supposed to be thinking about Carl and the contest next week.

Voice: Well, if he's got to think, let him think; but give us some action.

Cho: There's an idea.

Voice: You bet, it's an idea; and it's a good one, too.

Cho: All right, we'll show you the next scene while John sits here and thinks. Let's have the curtain, please.

(The curtain falls so as to hide the stage while those back of it change the scenes.)

Cho: The next scene will show you what is going on in the South Country while Carl and John are at odds with one another. You are now going to see a little corner of the Southern Arena where the gladiators are practicing. Of course, you won't see the men fighting, for we don't want to hurt any of the actors—they're too scarce; but, then, this scene really doesn't belong here. It's only put in to give John time to think. As soon as John gets through thinking, we'll go back to him.

Let the play proceed.

(Enter Otto.)

Otto: I wonder what that brother of mine is doing. When I get over to his field with my gladiators, I'll wipe up the ground with him.

Cho: Nice, cheerful sort of a brother to have, eh?

Otto (to no one in particular): Just look at those big, strong men! Twenty of 'em, and everyone of them a hero. I'll get even with Carl this time. If my men don't win, I'll clean up on Carl myself. I'll teach him!

Cho: You see, Carl has displeased his brother, and so the brother is seeking revenge.

Voice from Audience: Isn't John through thinking yet?

Cho: I'll see. (Exit Chorus.)

Otto: Did you see that pass? and that run? Say, with this gang I'll beat Carl's bunch so bad that they'll never dare look me in the eye again. (Enter Chorus, running.)

Chorus: Hey, Otto, that's enough! John's through thinking. Get off the stage and give him a chance.

(Exit Otto.)

Cho: Well, how do you like the play?

Voice (Emphatically): *Rotten!*

Cho: Well, don't blame me; blame the guy that wrote it.

Now that John has finished thinking, we'll go back to him. But he really isn't very important. The important person in this play is the Chorus. If it weren't for me, there wouldn't be any play.

Voice (Sarcastically): I wish you weren't around.

Cho: Let the play proceed.

(The curtain rises showing John in a characteristic pose. He has a printer's apron on, and he is bending over a type case.)

John: Darn these last minute notices anyhow! I wish they'd get their tickets printed outside.

Cho: Perhaps it would be better to leave John for a while. He's not in a very good humor. Let's go see Carl.

(The curtain falls, and when it rises, Carl is seen going through the motions of a foreign dance, and counting his motions. "One, two. One, two."

Cho: Carl is directing a gym class. I guess we're out of luck as far as our characters are concerned.

Voice: Let's all go home.

Cho: I am of the same opinion.

(The curtain falls, and all the people who have come to see the play go home.)

Cho (For no reason at all, since everybody has gone home): Really, the play might as well have not been written; but since it has, *let the play proceed.*

Prize Winners
Und'stand no sass'in
BoPeep-and-her-guard
One more drink-Oh-hmy!
They all enjoyed a pleasant evening
Please-don't-Mister-please
Aren't we darlin's
Tame-Gips
Main-cogs-of-the-Frolic
Oh-for-the-life-of-a-sailer-by
KOLOR KRAFT KLUB
ANNUAL FROLIC

OUR HONOR ROLL

NAME	VOCATION	AVOCATION
Jason Bass	Literary critic	Sailing the seas
Blanche Casey	Great dancer	Rolling her eyes
Willard Bell	Second Barrymore	Talking to girls
George Haviland	Orator	Posing for statues
Eleanor Larson	Dress model	Laughing
Iver Olson	Radio broadcaster	Reducing
Ellsworth Grabben	Maker of talking records at Victrola Co.	Timing races
John Cullen	Preacher	Sheiking
Harlan Bergquist	Dramatist	Marcelling hair
Solveig Thorpe	Mrs.....	Being Malcolm's cousin
Malcolm Estrem	Golf champion	Driving car
Marion McReavy	Nurse	Writing notes
Doris Youngren	Second Julia Arthur	Creating fashions

ADVICE TO FRESHMEN

1. When you enter the first period study hall say "Hello," to each friend. Do not settle down until at least nine o'clock. This makes a great hit with Mr. Young.

2. Do not go to Mrs. Rigler's first period English class on time; it is not considered fashionable. It relieves the monotony to have individuals strolling in late.

3. Freshmen! When you see Mr. Young or Mr. Reichard in the halls at noon, follow them closely; they might want the halls tidied up.

4. Girls who take chemistry are advised to use one minute intervals during the class. This will please Mr. Towne and Mr. Reichard.

5. If you powder your nose in Biology, always leave some powder on the table. Miss Turnquist delights in dusting it off.

6. Chewing gum during chorus is not advisable unless you have a good sense of rhythm. Observe rests, etc.

7. If you are in the Glee Club, manage to get tickets to all games and activities. Mr. Burningham loves to have about eight people in the chorus rehearsals.

Julius & Abe Goldstein
Playmates
Little Miss Smarty
Our Comediennes
Some of our actors
Three happy faces
Famous Travelers - The Quinteaus
5 legged wonder
SENIOR-HI

EGOISM

He who loves me
Must not my will bar
For if he does, woe me!
I will wander far,
I will not be hampered by arms
Nor lips so soft and sweet;
For when my wanderlust comes
I'm off on dancing feet.
He who loves must follow
Though the trail be hard and long,
And I'll not come back
Until I hear my lover's song.

So on through the years I go
With a happy care-free mind.
And he who would love me
My laughing heart must find.
None has come as yet
Whom I will follow far away;
For those I know will not live
Through my life's wild affray.

PEG O' MY HEART.

SOLILOQUY ON A BROKEN SHOE STRING

By GENEVIEVE BERG

I gaze upon thee, lying there;
Thou lookst forlorn and lost.
One part of thee is in small shreds
Belying not thy cost.

I think of all the service done
For me within my shoe,
The treatment that I gave thee then,
Which now, alas, I rue.

Why did I treat thee harshly thus?
Thou wert so kind to me,
Why did I yank thee right and left,
And wreck on thee my glee?

For now, alas, I broken am.
No money's in my purse;
So now I needs must tie thee up
And wear thee as a curse.

Ray
"Lee"
Hugh
Kate
Marvel
Kennie
Tom
Johnny
Gertie
"Muns
Cosey
Alac
Bob
"Pres"
Bernice
Marie
Gregg
MARSHALL'S
CRUSHES

BONNIE
BRISTOW

Rolf Haugen, Maynard Dillaber, Leroy Peabody
Josephine Pease

JUNIOR HIGH CARDINAL STAFF

A JUNIOR High section of the Cardinal, edited entirely by students of Junior High, has been a result of the increasing interest shown by the so-called Indians in the activities of the school. This staff has undertaken to put forth an annual similar to the Senior Cardinal but on a smaller scale.

The staff were chosen because of their ability to perform their respective duties. The editor-in-chief, Leroy Peabody, has proved himself to be unusually competent in fulfilling his duties. The other members of the board including Maynard Dillaber, sports and music; Rolf Haugen, business; and Josephine Pease, activities, have shown themselves to be equally proficient in their tasks. Much of the success is due to the untiring efforts of the faculty adviser, Miss Katz.

Because this project is entirely new in the history of Marshall High, the members of the staff sincerely hope that they have been successful in their efforts, and the Junior Cardinal will become an established custom in John Marshall.

MY FIRST DAY IN MARSHALL

JUST as the sun was stealing over the chimney tops, I awakened. On this day of all days, I was to start back to school and coming from a different locality, I was greatly excited.

As I was getting ready, my imagination began to run away with me, causing me to visualize an austere principal, sternly looking at a small, trembling girl, and asking her unnumbered questions. Then I recognized the small girl as myself. My father soon put an end to my reflections, by inquiring if I were ready to start.

It was a beautiful, sunny morning and the short, brisk walk soon revived my weakened spirits. Soon I came to my future school, and going up the steps, down a long, bright hall, I found myself in that room known to Marshallites as the "office." I was taken into a smaller room where I was cheerily greeted by our principal. He did ask questions, but only a few easily answered ones.

About fifteen minutes later, I was on my way upstairs to behold my adviser for the first time. I entered a room where a number of students were reading industriously. Bang! Oh, why did I forget that door? All the heads in the room bobbed up. I looked at the teacher; she smiled a welcome and told me to sit down, which I thankfully did.

Summoning up my courage, I looked around. It seemed as if everyone was staring at me. Some were smiling, others just staring. Then I saw a pair of kindly blue eyes smiling at me, so I grinned back very weakly.

Suddenly everyone jumped up. The bell had rung. The owner of the blue eyes came over to me and introduced herself, offering her assistance, which I gladly accepted. My friend then informed me that this was the lunch hour.

As we went downstairs together, she introduced me to a number of her friends and soon I was chatting merrily.

All the other days, as well as the rest of that first one, have passed quickly and happily for me, until at the close of this term I am only able to say that, "All's well that ends well."

REVIEW OF JUNIOR HI-MARSHALLITES FOR 1926

Maxine Schroer	Max
Claude Skillings	Bill
Dorothy Demming	Dort
Maynard Dillaber	Dillaber
Susan Cederstrom	"Hey"
John Finnier	Uncle John
John Lucey	Johnny
Douglas Baker	Doug
Margaret Capstick	Mugs
Kenneth Lee	Kenny
Glen Nolan	Glen
Charles Campbell	Chuck
Kenneth Kimball	Kenny
Dennis Bernier	Denny
John Betlatch	Johnson
Walter Peterson	Swede

GIRL RESERVES

Miss Shaver - - - - - - - - - - - *Adviser*
Miss Trumble
Miss Lien - - - - - - - - - - - - *Faculty Advisers*
Mrs. Montank

OFFICERS

Gladys Eggen - - - - - - - - - - *President*
Zona Dale - - - - - - - - - - - *Vice-President*
Marguerite Thomas - - - - - - - - *Secretary*

PURPOSE

To find and give the best.

OATH

I will do my best to honor God, my country, and my community; to help other girls and to be in all ways a loyal, true member of the Girl Reserves.

DURING the first five months of this year, the Marshall Girl Reserves, along with all Girl Reserve Clubs of Central and Southeast Districts, have been working on a musical project. They have studied the instruments used in the modern symphony orchestra, and have dramatized "The Pied Piper of Hamlin" as an example of a story in which music plays some part. During the game period of the meetings, the girls have played charades, acting out the names of songs.

The spring program of the Club will be nature study. A study of birds, trees, flowers, and some camper craft, such as building fires, will be included. There will be hikes—and from June 22 to 26, many Girl Reserves from all over the city will go to camp at Lyman Lodge, the Y. W. C. A. Camp at Lake Minnetonka.

JUNIOR HI-Y

PURPOSE

To create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character.

LEADERS

Lyndy Cedarbende	*Seventh Grade*
Sig Christensen	*Eighth Grade*
Eldy Mason	*Ninth Grade*
C. E. Reichard	*Faculty Adviser*

OFFICERS

Adrian Bennet	*Presiding President*
Kenneth Moe	*President for Eighth and Ninth Grades*
Floyd Olson	*President for Seventh Grade*

PROGRAM

Regular meetings consisting of discussions with occasional talks and game periods. Swims every Saturday. Swims, hikes, and a coasting party made up the program for the Christmas vacation. Similar entertainment was provided during the Easter vacation.

JUNIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

THE Junior Girls' Glee Club is another enterprising Junior High group under the direction of Miss Mable Vincent. It has participated in many programs of the school and has proved itself worthy of praise. This year marks its second year as a major Junior Organization.

Mabel Luhman
Alice Mueller
Gertrude Sanford
Lucine Batte
Bee Ling
Dorothy Whitney
Virginice Guernsey
Hazel Brodeen
Florence Meyers
Selma Levine
Adlheid Rowley
Dorothy Wade
Marian Krasinsky
Helen Otteson
Helen Fay
Irma Fornell

Beatrice Bourassa
Helen Lano
Josephine Pease
June Ebel
Alberta Swanson
Hope Nicols
Alberta Rose
Ruth Schardin
Karwin Culp
Zulieka Bischer
Lucille O'Keefe
Josephine Ragyski
Linnea Karlstrom
Eunice Erkel
Lo's Mueller
Elizabeth Perine

THE QUEST OF THE GYPSY

A Musical Comedy in One Act

As the "Cardinal" goes to press, the Junior High operetta has not yet been presented; but plans have been made to present it sometime in May.

CHARACTERS

Gypsy.....Sharon Fornell
Country Boy.....Wesley Balkins
Isabel.....Helen Otteson
Barbara.....Dorothy Deming
Myra.....Nellie Folsom

WHEN the curtain rises, a chief of a "bachelor" gypsy band makes known the fact that they are without a cook and are hunting for one. No one in the audience offering to fill the position, the band wanders off, still looking for a cook.

As they leave a bevy of maidens dressed in brilliant costumes enter with dancing step. They are not gypsies but are members of a graduating class of a famous Boston cooking school with "back to nature" as their slogan. Although they are good cooks holding diplomas, they soon learn that they are lacking the wherewithal and are much pleased when they find a passing country boy who offers to "stock them up with victuals."

In returning, the Gypsy-man is delighted to find a lone girl in possession of the camp, attempting to concoct some delicacy in a chafing dish. The girls returned only to interrupt a most charming romance brought about by cupid, and the odor of real cooking.

Says he: "I have already secured one for life, but in my band there are seven splendid fellows whose lives have been made miserable by experimenting cooks—so let's away to my woodland home," and off they all go—to the "happiness that waits on good digestion."

JUNIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB

MUCH can be said of the Boys' Glee Club of the Junior High. It is composed of the best voices of the Junior Department; and as a whole, they sing very well. The boys have taken part in many events and they have done very well, especially in the two patriotic programs given both last year and this year. This group is going to form a very strong nucleus for the tenor and bass department of thc Senior Glee Club. It is also directed by Miss Mabel Vincent, Junior High School music teacher.

JUNIOR ORCHESTRA

THE Junior Orchestra of this year was certainly a credit to Marshall. It provided entertainment for several occasions among which included the Auditorium assemblies, P. T. A. meetings, and various other events.

The orchestra was a well balanced group of musicians. Several of the more advanced players were drafted into the Senior Orchestra at the close of the semester.

The officers for the first term are as follows:

MAYNARD DILLABER - - - - - - - - - - *Concertmaster*
HAROLD FLEETHAM - - - - - - - - - - *Manager*
ROLF HAUGEN - - - - - - - - - - - *Librarian*

THE PERSONNEL OF THE ORCHESTRA

Conductor, MABEL VINCENT

Violin Section
MAYNARD DILLABER
MILDRED BAKKEN
ALVIN LEONARD
SELMA LEVIN
FLORENCE MEYERS
IRENE SOULE
HAROLD FLEETHAM
ALEXANDER MOIR
GEORGE LUCAS
IVAN SAADSTROM
ZELEIKA BESCHER
KERMIT JOHNSON
MARGARET MEYER
RICHARD GRAFSLAND
DELBERT MCINERRY

Cellos
JUNE EBEL
JOSEPH ANGEL
DORTHEA THORPE

Trumpet
MARTIN FORMICO

Saxophones
ENOLA HERRON
ROBERT ERDMAN
JACKSON BOUGHNER

Drums
PAUL MOBROTEN

Accompanists
JEANETTE HITCHCOCK
ROLF HAUGEN

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS

Junior Football

THIS year, Mr. Young devised a new football system which enabled Junior High aspirants to receive football tutoring. He issued a call for Junior football players, and about thirty-five candidates reported for instruction. Mr. Young first illustrated several plays by a short chalk talk. The next day, the squad moved over to the athletic field where Mr. Young organized three complete teams. During this session several youthful stars were uncovered. Due to bad weather and other misfortunes, Junior football was dropped, but Mr. Young stated that the next season was going to mark the continuance of this novel system.

Junior Basketball

This year was the second year of interclass basketball. Each class of the Junior High department entered a basketball quint in the race and the victorious team played the champions of the Senior division for the championship of the school. The winning team then was presented with a silver loving cup at an auditorium assembly. This form of basketball is going to be a big factor in future Marshall teams.

Junior Hockey

Interclass hockey was a new sport at Marshall this year. Hockey teams representing every class played against each other for the school championship. The games were played on the Prospect Park and University rinks.

FRESHMAN GIRLS AT A BASKETBALL GAME

I GUESS they have started. Oh, look! The ball has rolled over the black line! Is that a touchdown? It is? Then it counts six points. I wonder why they don't yell. Why, that man shouted, "South's ball!" I thought that it belonged to the Marshall gym. Oh! That boy with the orange and black suit has just thrown the ball into the basket. I think that makes four for them. I wonder why Rennie let him do that. I guess it's because he is so polite. They won't let us make anything. Don't you think that boy with the white 2 on his suit is cute? I wonder what grade he is in. Did you say that they call him Muns? Then I think Muns is nice. I wish we were not freshmen. I guess they don't like freshmen. I wonder what that man has a gun for. I bet if there was a policeman here, he would be arrested. I think that tall boy in the red and white suit just made a basket because everybody is hollering. That makes four points for us. Oh! Is the game over? I guess it is, because everyone is going out. I wonder who beat. I'm glad we came because now we know all about basketball.

FADS

What has become of the Charleston girls,
Who danced in the halls and in the lunch room?
They've gone where went crosswords, mah jong, and ping pong,
Tin types and rooms shrouded in gloom.
What has become of the smocks that graced Marshall?
Shrieking cretonnes and dainty tints?
They've gone where went movies, the ancient dime "thrillers,"
Of "Wild William Watts the Wonderful" hints.
So I say unto you and I say it most truly,
That even the fad which we now do enjoy,
The autograph album, will vanish like mist
And give place to another, which in its turn will cloy.

GETTING OUR LATIN FOR "ACKIE"

WELL, let's get our Latin at once, Janice, without talking over everything that's happened at Marshall the last week. I just must get an "A" this month for "Ackie." Say, didn't he have the cutest tie on yesterday? I just loved it with his new gray suit.

Where did you say that lesson was? What page is it on? I just must get today's lesson, so I won't have to spend any time on review tomorrow, because I want to go to the game with Edison. Gee! I hope we have a good umpire and beat those Northeast dumbells.

How do you translate this sentence? "Tene id filum." Filum—filum—what does that mean? Oh! I knew. Filius—fili masculine, son. "She holds onto the son." Whose son? Why did she have to hold onto the son?

Heck, it says "id filum"—why "id" is neuter and "filum" is masculine! Well, I should worry. Probably the son was an "it." Most boys are "its" nowadays.

Don't you think that new sheik in C. L. P. is an "it"? They say he comes from West. Well, I'm glad we don't have so many "its" here; we have brains. I wouldn't want to go to that dumb school.

How about the next sentence? "Filum vestriga tua reget." What does "vestriga" mean? Steps? Oh! "The son guides your steps." Now, I get the drift of the story. They were dancing some kind of a Roman Charleston, and the girl had to hang on the son while he shoved her through the steps. Say, isn't Latin interesting?

They're just like the kids of today. I wonder what their names were. It tells at the top of the page "Theseus et Minitaurus." Minitaurus was the girl's name. I suppose we get our "Minnie" from that. I wonder if my name comes from the Latin language.

Do you suppose the "vestriga" was anything like our Charleston steps? Oh, say! I learned a new step yesterday from that West High sheik I was telling you about. I'll show you how to do it. Come on! There, isn't that easy? He says all the girls are regular Irene Castles for dancing.

Goodness! Did you hear the clock strike six? Two hours on that Latin lesson and only two sentences done. My, isn't Latin hard? I'd never have taken it if Dad hadn't made me. Well, I must be going home to dinner. I'm sure "Ackie" will be delighted to hear of our new interest in Latin!

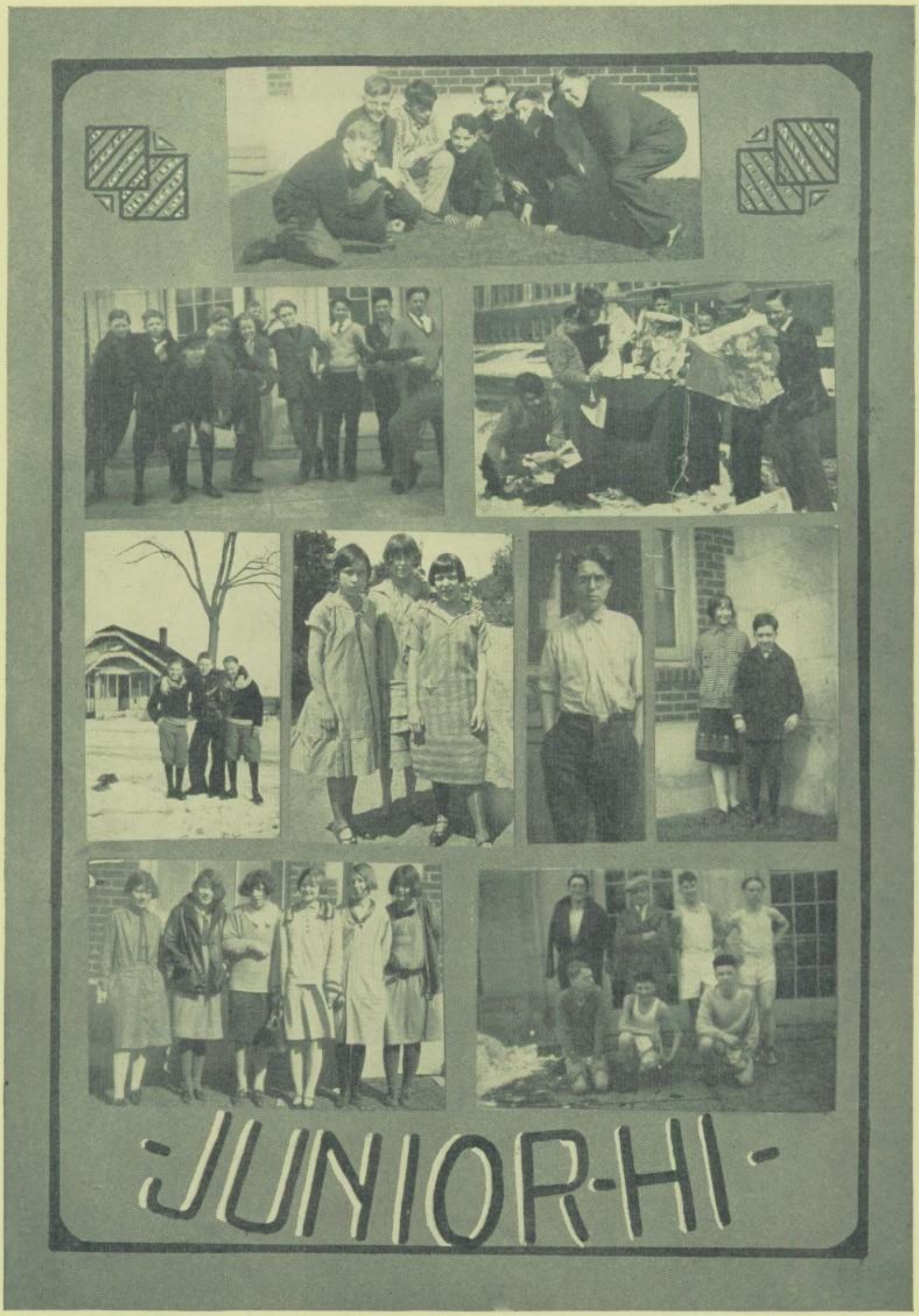
A FRESHMAN'S FIRST THEME

"PRINCIPALS"

PRINCIPALS is setled rools of action's, such as the principals of swearing. The mane principals of swearing is to swear as much as you can't when you can and not to when the minister come to visit your house and maybe your ma'll give ya another peace of cake if you tell her your swearing off swearing fer good on the principals of pretending the visitors at your house is always a minister and if you want to abide by the principal of swearing off swearing fer good jist tell your gang you were dreaming a dream las knight and a oger (a giant) came up and took all the swearing words outta your mouth and put the principals of swearing off swearing fer good into you're mouth and if they try to teach ya a few after ya tellem you woke up with no swear words in you're mouth jist tellem that they can't take the principals of swearing off swearing fer good outta you're mouth and then tellem your gointa beet it cause ya gotta go home after the peace of cake an' if they don't wantcha to say sois you're ol'man and stick to the principals of swearing off swearing fer good is good principals.

FAMOUS FRESHMAN FABLES

Oh! Yaw.....Jane
No! Really.....Jo
Puzzle picture, find the man.....Miss Katz
Now people.....Ackie
This isn't a ladies' aid society.....Miss Trumble
Ya big onion.....Rolf
You're dumb!.....Don T.
Oh! ya big egg.....Dorothy
Forget it.....Toots
I got 100.....Harold H.
Can ya feature that?.....Marion K.
My objective is.....Miss Campbell


JUNIOR-HI

In the silver sheen after the storm
The white flying joy of Triumph is born.

Chapters
in the Life of
Jimmie Adds

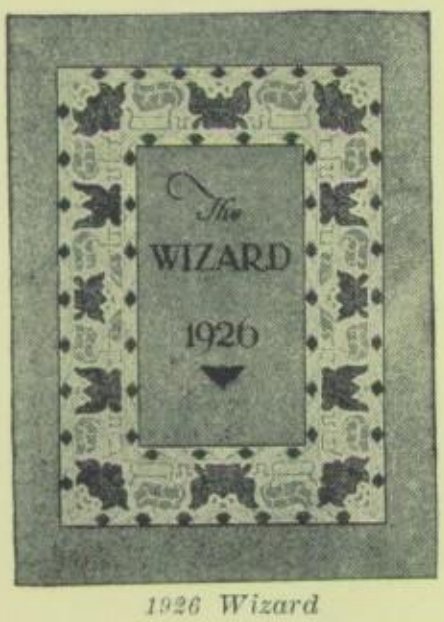
CHAPTER I.

There was once a boy named Jimmy Adds. Sometimes he was a very good boy and then, like that proverbial little girl with a curl on her forehead, when he was bad, he was horrid. Jimmy was just an ordinary boy with an ordinary father and mother and all that; he also went to Marshall High, along with other ordinary boys and girls.

One day a big event happened in the Adds family. Mr. Adds bought a car—Jimmy had wanted a Pierce Arrow, but dad bought a Ford; and such a car Jimmy never had seen before. His dad took him to Howard and Horton's to let him drive the car home. Mr. Howard taught Jimmy how to shift gears and put on the clutch and brake.

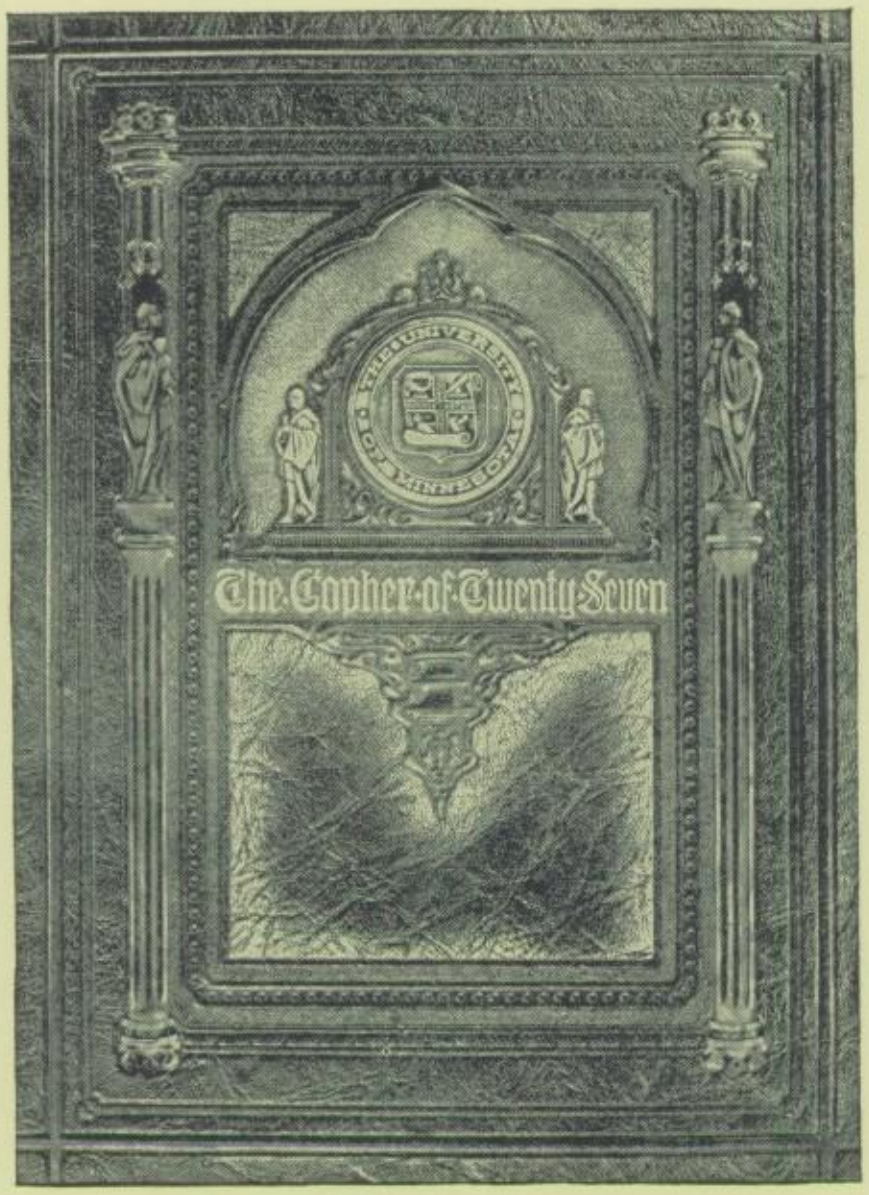
THE SENIOR CLASS
of John Marshall High School
wishes to thank the
Standard Clothing Co.
for their Coöperation in the
production of the
class play,
"Merton of the Movies"

1926 Pasque



1926 Wizard

1926 Hesperian



The Gopher of Nineteen Twenty Seven

1926 La Concha

1926 Cardinal

1926 Polaris

The Printed Page

"LINES OF DISTINCTION" may be the characteristic term attributed to any of the pages completed by craftsmen of our shops, ∞ pages expressing their character thru the mediums of typography and artistry, as well as literary content and art copy supplied by those whom we serve. ∞ It has been a pleasure for us to prepare this volume with you.

AUGSBURG PUBLISHING HOUSE

425-429 SO. FOURTH STREET - MINNEAPOLIS

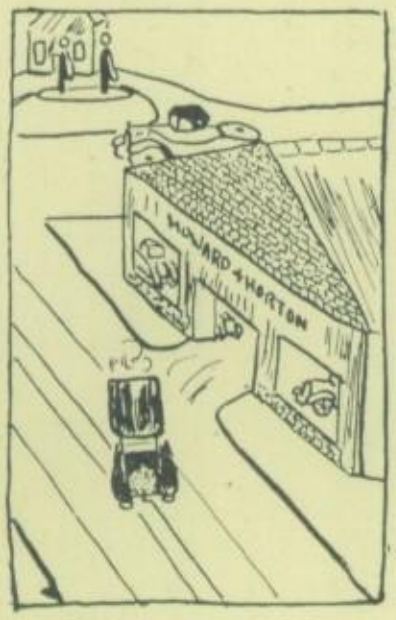
Howard & Horton

116 Central Ave.

Glad. 1395

Chapter 2

There never was a prouder boy than Jimmy when he drove out of Howard and Horton's garage.



But pride goes before a—(we'll let you guess).

"Jump in," he shouted to a bunch of kids; whereupon about twelve boys piled in.

(See page 151)

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Chapter 4

When Jim brought the car home, his father told him he should not have taken it. But he would buy him a good second hand car at the East Side Auto Co.

Jim did and came out with a good looking 1920 model Chevrolet roadster. He was so proud of it that he wanted a picture taken of it. Mrs. Adds laughed at him; she thought it so silly to take a picture of a car, and she added that no photographer would.

(Chapter 5, page 149)

Gus's Barber Shop

Chapter 6

Mrs. Adds was sorry she had been so unbelieving; but she insisted that Jim get a hair cut before he went.

"Oh, I won't have time," he argued. But his mother told him to go to Gus's Barber Shop and get it cut because they were always so obliging there. Jim grudgingly went, but he received a trim hair cut and was well pleased. He made a secret promise to himself that he would never go to any other barber shop but Gus's.

(Chapter 7, p. 151)

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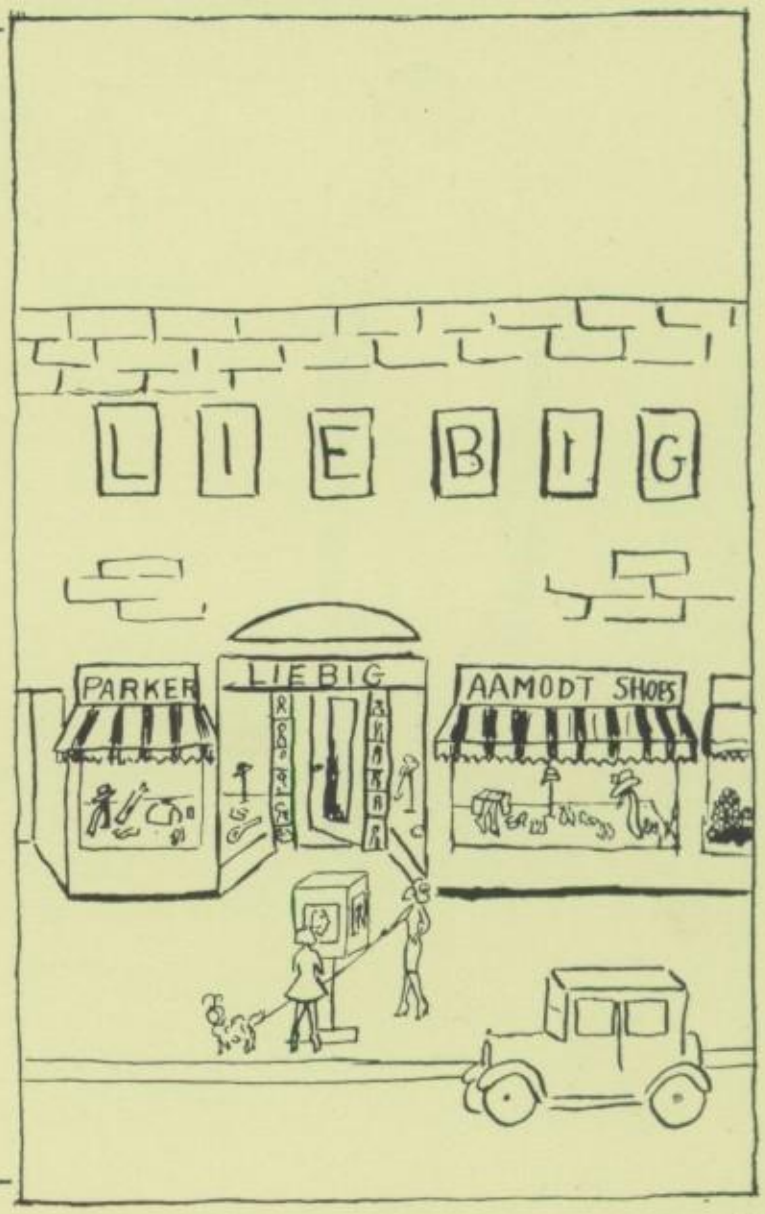
Chapter 5

Jim was peeved. "I'll bet I can get a *good* photographer who will. He's not second class either; he's the best photographer I know." And he dashed to the telephone.

"Hello, Mr. Liebig? Will you take a picture of me and my car if I drive around? Right away? That's fine; I'll be around in a half hour."

Dins. 3351



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D. L. & C. Sandwich Shop

CHAPTER 3

"Gee, I'm hungry," said Jimmy, conscious of his sudden popularity, and wishing to increase it, he added, "Treat you all to eats at the D. L. & C. Sandwich Shop."

All of the boys greedily partook of thick, palatable sandwiches; and Jimmy did not feel that his money had been wasted.

(Chapter 4, page 148)

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CHAPTER 7

Passing a Columbia Laundry Truck he asked if he could take his laundry home. To Jim's surprise the driver refused. "No," he said, "It is my business to deliver the laundry and it wouldn't be right to give it to you.

Finally he drove off. Jim realized that he shouldn't have asked for his mother's laundry. The Columbia Laundry had given his mother good service for many years and wasn't going to risk its reputation by giving some of its parcels to a heedless boy.

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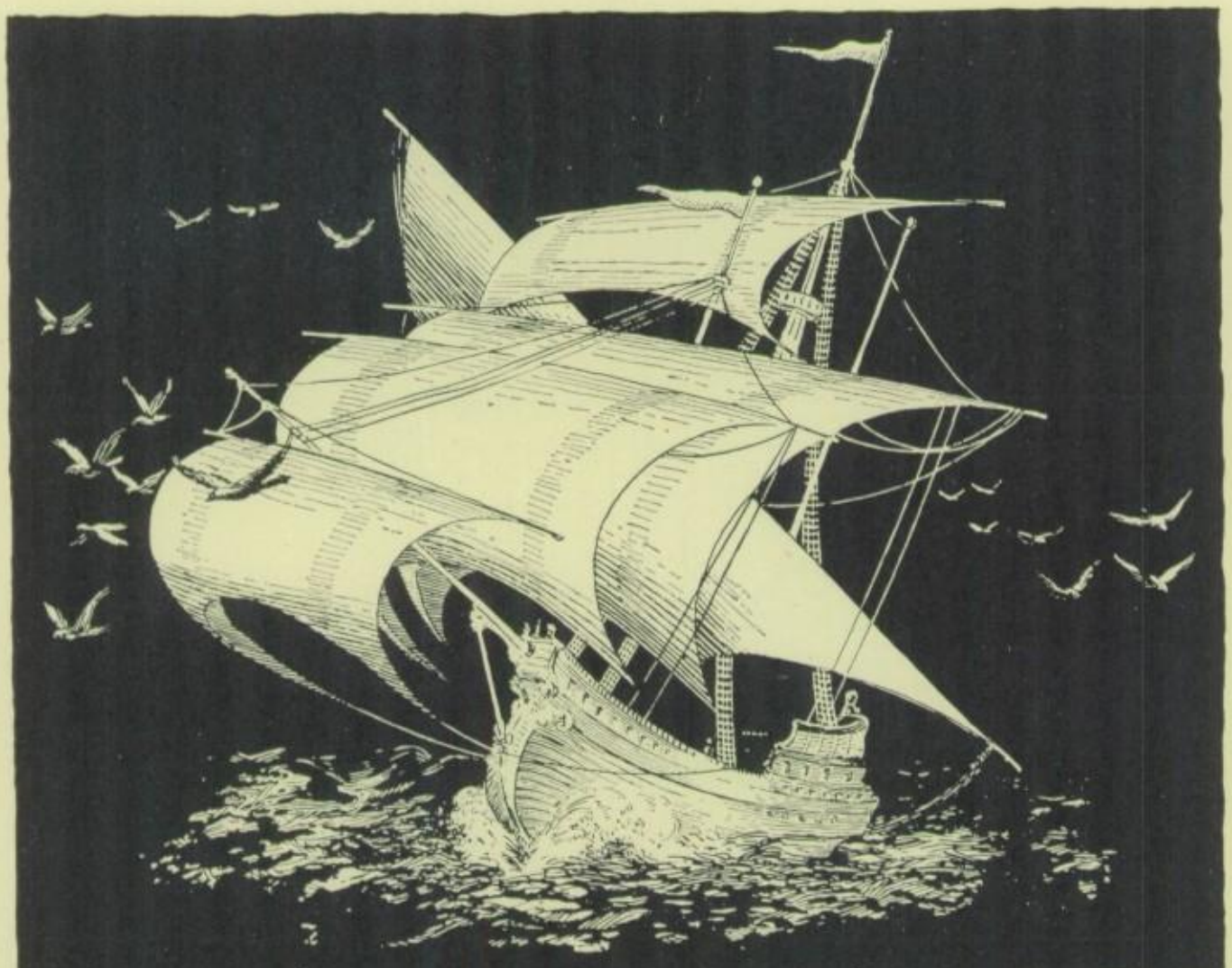

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